

SUYDAM • TEXEIRA • AZPIRI • BARRY • BEACHUM

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PENTHOUSE comix

THE INTERNATIONAL ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINE FOR MEN

THE OFFICIAL
MAGAZINE OF:

**GENERATION
SEX**

02017

NOT TO BE SOLD TO
ANYONE UNDER 18

PENTHOUSE Comix

WE'RE HERE, WE'RE HETEROSEXUAL, GET USED TO IT...

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PENTHOUSE Comix

July/August 1995



COVER ART BY MARK TEXERIA

Destined to become the pouty heartthrob to millions of cynical members of Generation Sex, Nattie Levner enjoys a musical interlude... See page 40 for full version of this painting!

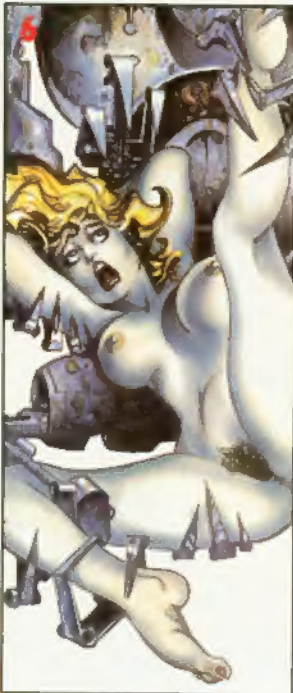
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HEROINE

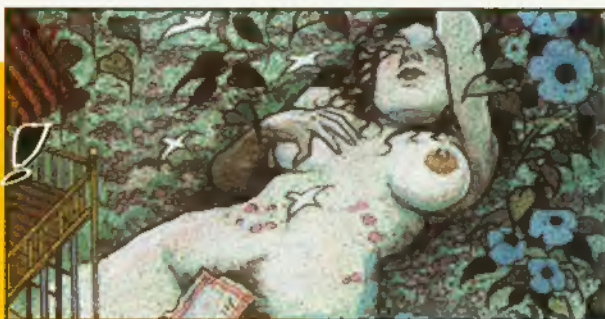
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You tell 'em we're coming... and hell's coming with us!

HOUSE CALL



SUYDAM



LANDA



DIXON



BROWN



MARINGELLI

WHO'S WHO IN PENTHOUSE COMIX

Not that I like to gloat, Penthouse Pals, but while the rest of the comic business has shrunk by 60% in the last eighteen months, your pals at Penthouse have doubled our sales in the last year. Others talk big, but we're the only comic company in America that's selling more books this year than last. While the market for gimmicks and trading card foil covers is long gone, the market for quality comic books using the top talent isn't going anywhere! In response to the #1 question from you, my fans, keep it up your support and someday soon we'll be able to go monthly (at which point, no doubt, my hard working crew will put a bullet in their heads at the prospect of doubling the workload). In the meantime, don't forget to our other fine publications, *Penthouse Men's Adventure Comix* and *OMNI Comix* (now a stand-alone 112 page comic, on sale in September!), also check out our upcoming *Penthouse Comix Special Edition #2: The Team Supreme Collapsing Market Annual*, it's a whopping 100 pages of all new super heroes and sex from the bad boys of comics. As CDI Night Editor Bill Vallely says: "There's nothing wrong with entertainment that panders, we're the only ones pandering to men!"

ARTHUR SUYDAM

Our artist emeritus, Art (we call him "Red") Suydam, recently had a groundbreaking one-man show at the Alexander Gallery in New York City (previous one-man shows at the Gallery featured Maxfield Parrish, Frank Frazetta, Norman Rockwell, & R. Crumb). Many of the Penthouse Crew were in attendance for Arthur's smashing success. It was the first time that comic art was presented to the Manhattan Fine Art Community. Ye olde Ed-in-Chief and his hard working day crew stood around awestruck, feasting our eyes on original art pages from "Mudwog I & II" (coming soon in a graphic album from Penthouse Comix), "Cholly & Flytrap," and "The Wind in the Willows." The opening featured the debut of "**Visions: The Art of Arthur Suydam**," Red's new book from our good friends at Dark Horse Comics.

JULIE LANDA

Arthur's right hand woman in the coloring department, Julie is a native New Yorker, a graduate of Parsons School of Design, and was studying painting at The New York

Academy of Art when she met "Red". "Working for Arthur is special," says Julie, "Painting on a daily basis is all any true artist could ever wish for."

BUZZ DIXON

Buzz (yes, that's his real name) Dixon, is a man so tough we call him the Über Editor! The newest member of the Night Crew here at CDI, doing the Warren Zevon thang, "Sleep When I Die," the Buzzinator is one of Hollywood's most sought after animation wonks, having written and story edited such classics as *Transformers*, *G.I. Joe* and many more. Buzz is a U.S. Army vet, father of two and has recently branched out into interactive games like TSR's "WildSpace" line. Now he works for me, until he is burned out, he is busted, or he is dead. As we say on the night shift.... "Room for one more..."

ELIOT BROWN

I've stolen another genius from my old workplace, Marvel Comics. Eliot is the man behind the *Handbook of the Marvel Universe*, *Punisher Armory*, and many other tech manuals for the comics world. The Brown-of-Renown comes to us with a hundred different skills as an editor, but what he does better than any man alive is to make the colorful fantasy world of comics come to life with *so-real-you'd-think-he-actually-built-them* schematics of machines, places, weapons and vehicles that grace the comic page. Try to imagine if the Professor on "Gilligan's Island" was working at CDI and you'll understand how valuable Eliot is.

PAUL J. MARINGELLI

Paul has been a part of the Comix team as a computer designer since Nov. '94. Before that, he was an art director/designer for many publications including *Penthouse Variations*, *Twilight Zone Magazine*, *Gallery*, *Genesis*, and *Over 40*, and a comic colorist for Harvey, Valiant, and Lorne-Harvey.

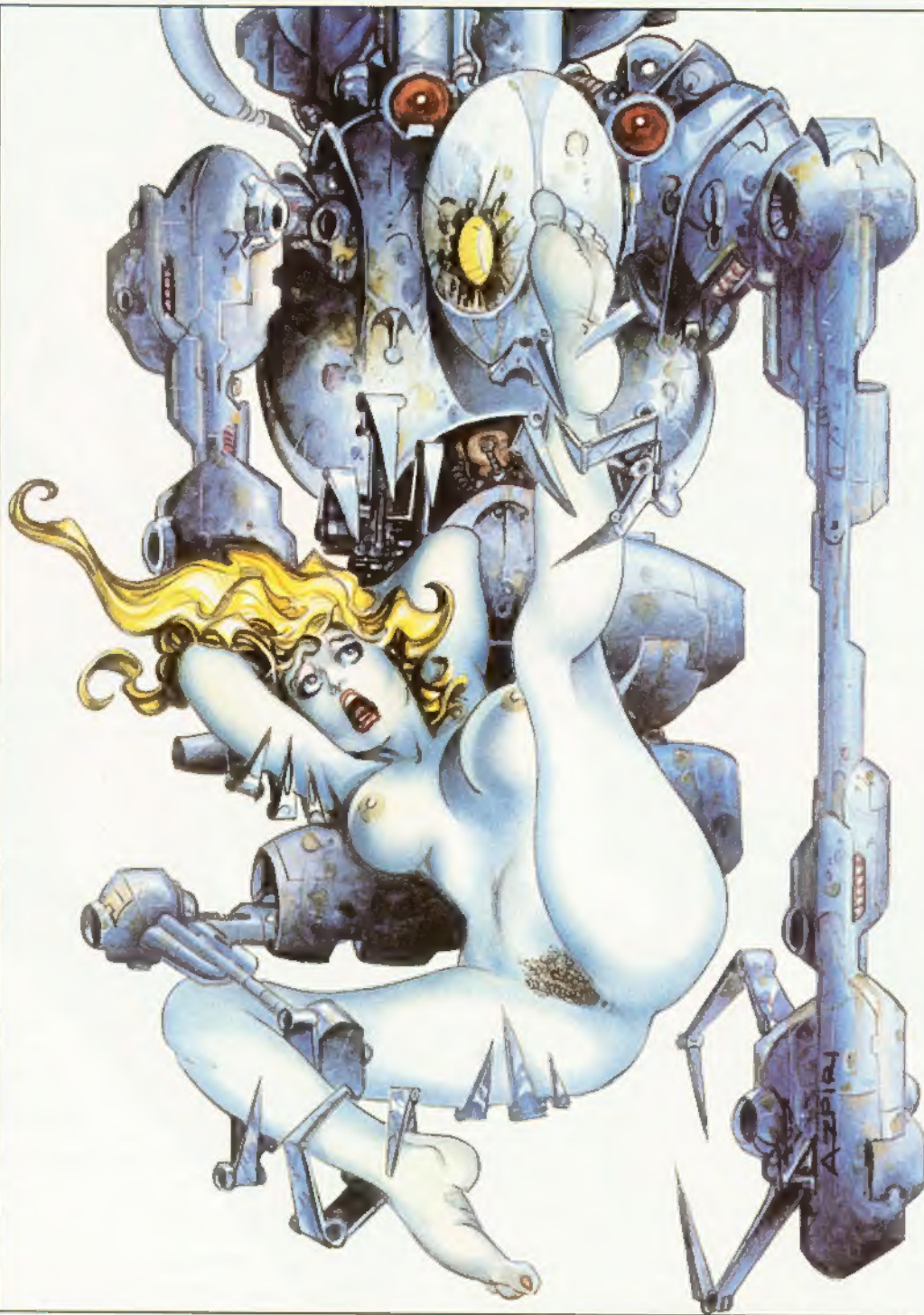
He also does humor illustrations which are published under his own name and the pen name "Mr. Shenanigans". We are pleased to reprint one of his paintings here...

--GKC (5/5/95)



Bethlehem
STEELE

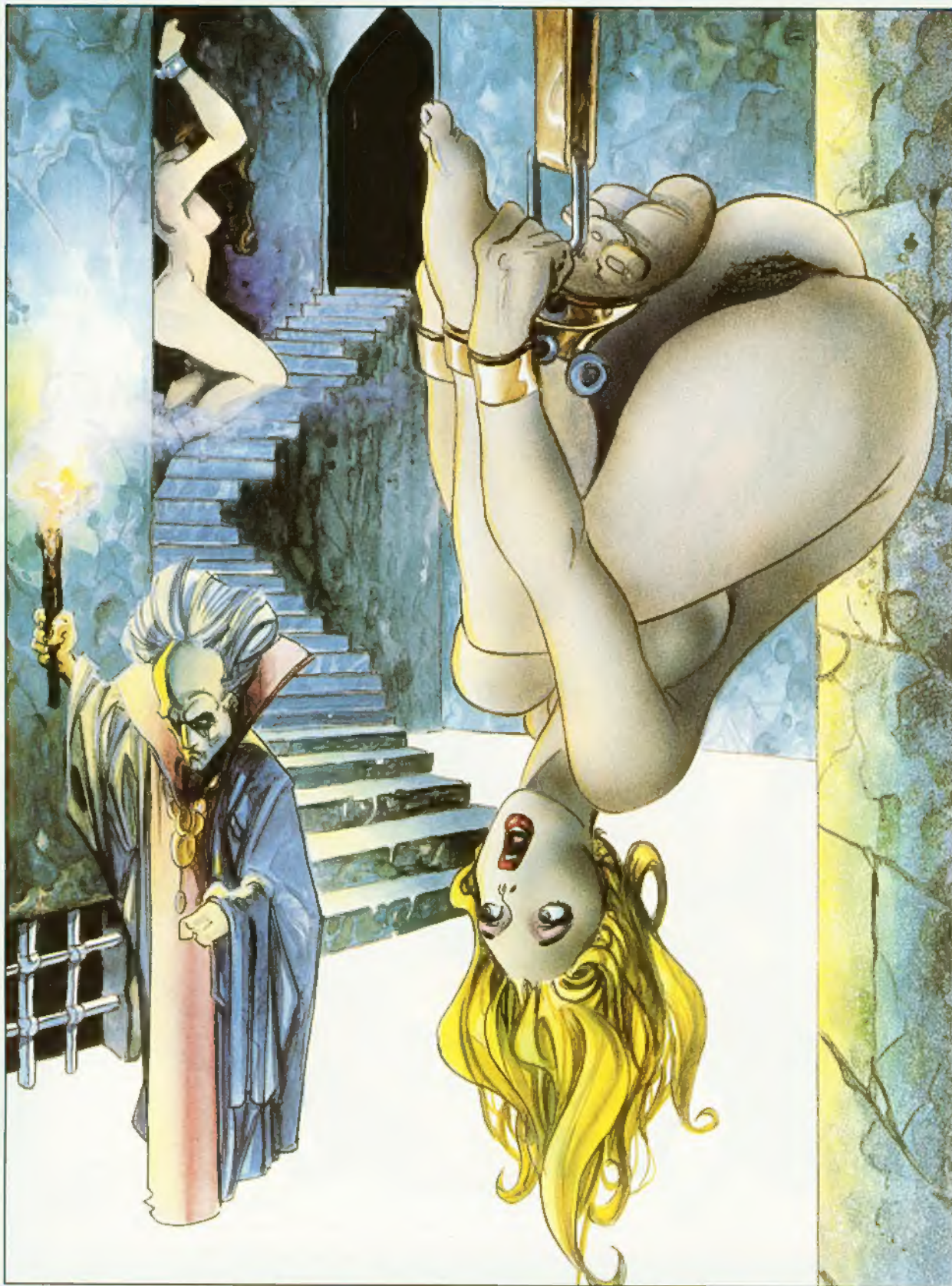
EPISODE 7:
SWEET TORTURE



ARTIST: AZPIRI
WRITERS: CARAGONNE & THORNTON



Is she the perfect woman or the ultimate form of virtual sex?
Bethlehem Steele is an android, designed to be the well-trained plaything
for the richest man in the galaxy. Having survived the pursuit of her former master
Sho Tanaka, Beth is sold into sexual slavery on the galactic throneworld Altair.



As Beth's captivity stretches from days to weeks, her own hunger for pleasure is denied. Each night as she longs to achieve her release...



While each day she is forced to undergo every form of humiliation
for the amusement of her cruel new masters....



The Majestrix Daxor takes a special interest in her newest slave, unaware that Beth is an android construct, designed to give and receive pleasure. Sexual stimulation is to Beth Steele as food and water is to human beings. Beth cannot stop herself from trying to achieve climax. This drives the Majestrix into a white hot rage!



"Slaves take no pleasure except as it pleases their Masters and Mistresses!" The Majestrix hisses. Caught touching herself by the all seeing eyes of the Majestrix's computer Info-Link, Beth is instantly held for punishment by the unfeeling machine. Her mind and body open before the rough intrusion of the cyber probes.



Helpless now in the grip of her own passion, Beth is most securely bound and gagged so that she cannot release herself from her sexual frustration.



At dinner, Beth is the center of attention. With her cries of desire silenced, her pleading eyes alone beg any or all of the guests to take her...now...thrust into her brimming sex and let her achieve orgasm, but the cruelty of her Mistress knows no bounds as Beth remains untouched by all.



Bound and gagged, not for the purpose of sex, but rather to prevent sexual stimulation...
Beth is forced to endure more nights of frustration. She burns with a fire that she cannot quench.
Murmurs of longing from other slaves only stimulate her more.



Beyond fear and longing now, Beth accepts her new life as a creature of pure pleasure. The voluptuous captivity turns even more bizarre with each passing night.



Beth's body rebels against her will to resist. No longer able to fight the hunger in her soul, Beth at last submits willingly to the Majestrix, giving herself over to the strange pleasures of this strange world.



The Majestrix, not satisfied with mere captivation, decrees that Beth must first be trained to serve under the harshest conditions. Not knowing what to expect next, she accepts both pleasure and pain willingly.



What does the future hold for this robotic Eve?
Find out in our next episode...
SLAVE WARS!!

Coming Soon From
PENTHOUSE

comix

KNOW OF YOUNG ONES (OVER 18)
THAT IN THE DAYS BEFORE THE GREAT
CATAclysm ROCKED THE WORLD, IN A TIME
WHEN ATLANTIS AND LEMURIA RULED THE
GLOBE THROUGH THEIR IMPREGNABLE ISLAND
KINGDOMS, THERE CAME A BARBARIAN WARRIOR,
MIGHTY OF ARM, BUT LOOSE OF MARBLES, THE CHANT
OF "AEEEE!" FROM HIS FALLEN FRIENDS & FOES ALIKE COULD
BE HEARD AS AN ECHO FROM THE BARREN WASTES OF FRIGIDIA
TO THE STUCCO ENCRUSTED DESERTS OF ARIZONA! LISTEN AND LEARN
OF AN AGE WHEN NO SANE MAN WOULD DARE TO STAND UP AGAINST THE
SINISTER FORCES OF EVIL! IN A TIME UNDREAMED OF... WHO WAS THE ONE MAN
NOT SMART ENOUGH TO LAY LOW?

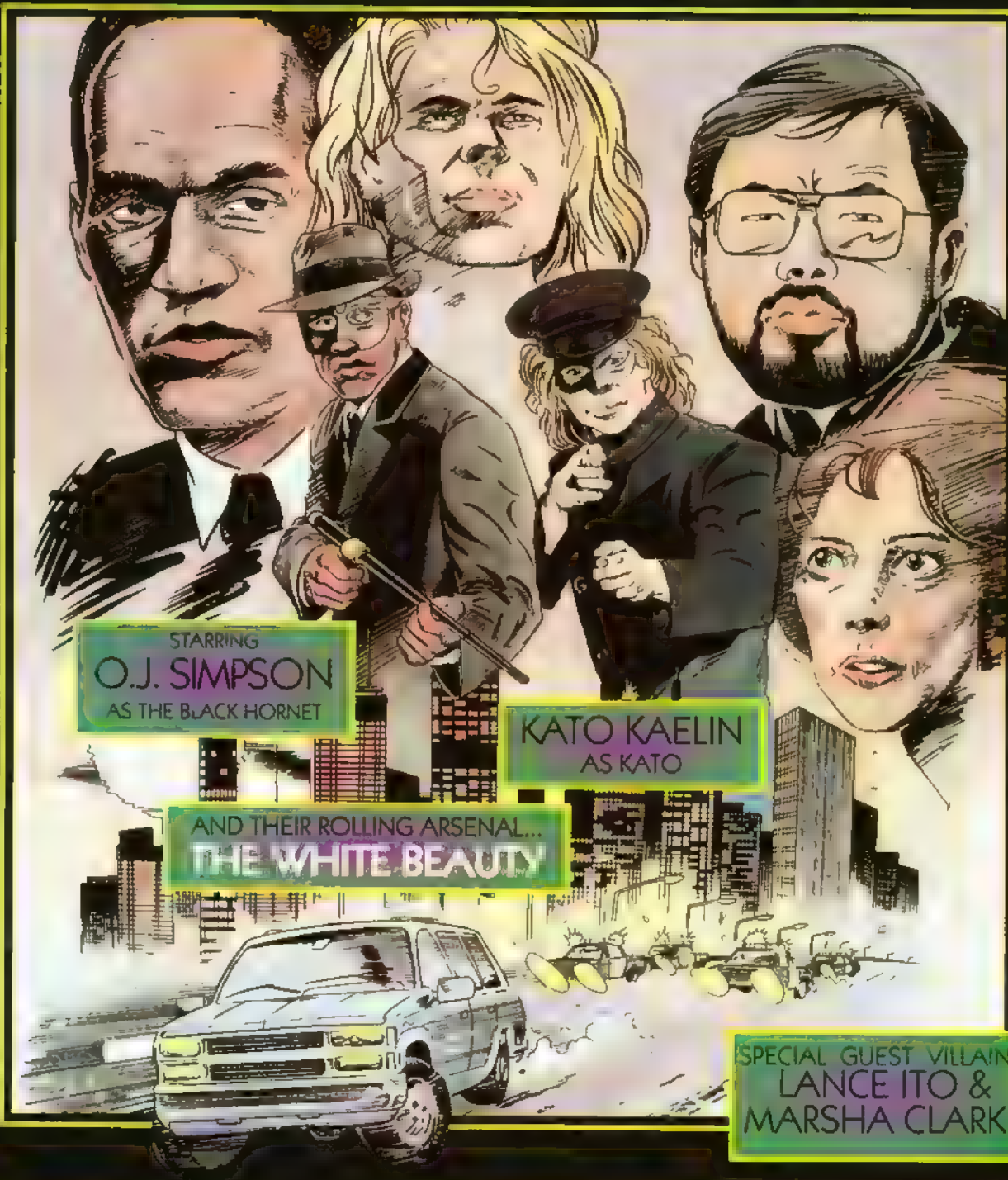


WILLOW

HERO OF A BYGONE AGE

COMING SOON IN
PENTHOUSE
comix

THE BLACK HORNET



STARRING
O.J. SIMPSON
AS THE BLACK HORNET

KATO KAEIN
AS KATO

AND THEIR ROLLING ARSENAL...
THE WHITE BEAUTY

SPECIAL GUEST VILLAINS
**LANCE ITO &
MARSHA CLARKE**

ROCKET DARE

SPACE:

1939

EPISODE ONE
ROCKET MEN

Our Story Thus Far:

Return with us now to those thrilling days of yesteryear, when America's Greatest Fighting Man... was a woman! The time is December 1939, and while the dark clouds of World War II have descended over Europe, in the United States, a plucky lady scientist, Doctor Joanna Dare, has developed a secret formula that transforms her into a fighting female fury with the strength of fifty men...but only for eight hours and only after she has sex. Joanna is now a special agent for the American Government, taking her orders directly from America's Equity Feminist First Lady, Eleanor Roosevelt. Joanna has battled the Nazi menace across two continents... now she faces her greatest challenge, the threat of the Axis powers in outer space!!

WRITERS: Caragonne & Thornton

Illustrated from history, science fiction, and the future

COLORS: Suydam LETTERS: Gail Beckett



WARM SPRINGS, GEORGIA...



HIYA,
DOC

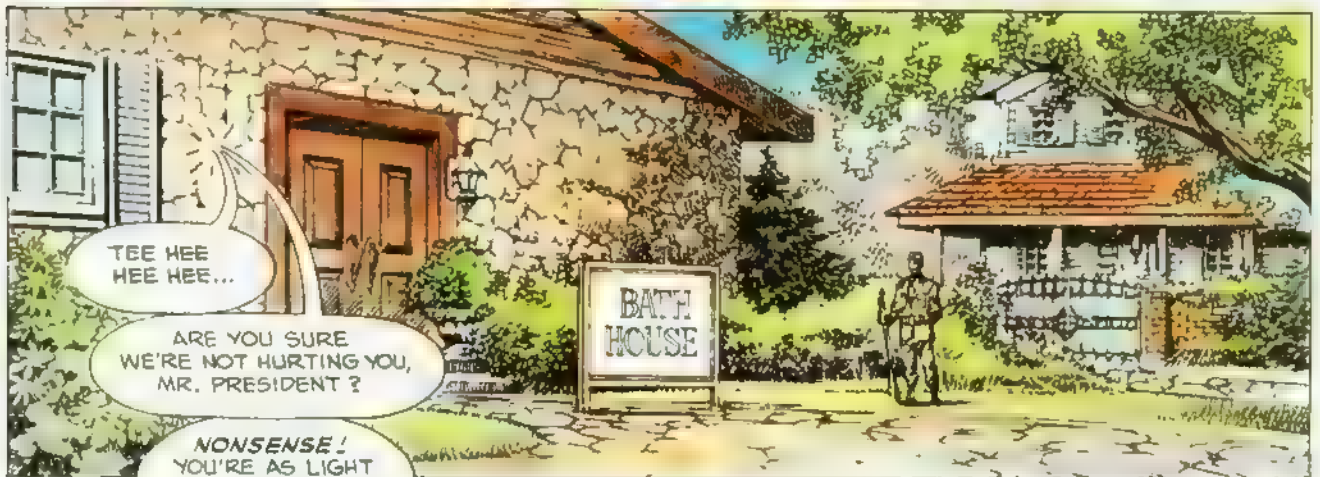
MORNING,
JIMMY.



Y'ALL BETTER
GO RIGHT IN, MA'AM.
THE FIRST LADY'S
EXPECTING YOU

THANKS. AND
THANKS AGAIN
FOR LAST
NIGHT

UH. ALWAYS
READY TO DO MY
PATRIOTIC DUTY
MA'AM



TEE HEE
HEE HEE...

ARE YOU SURE
WE'RE NOT HURTING YOU,
MR. PRESIDENT?

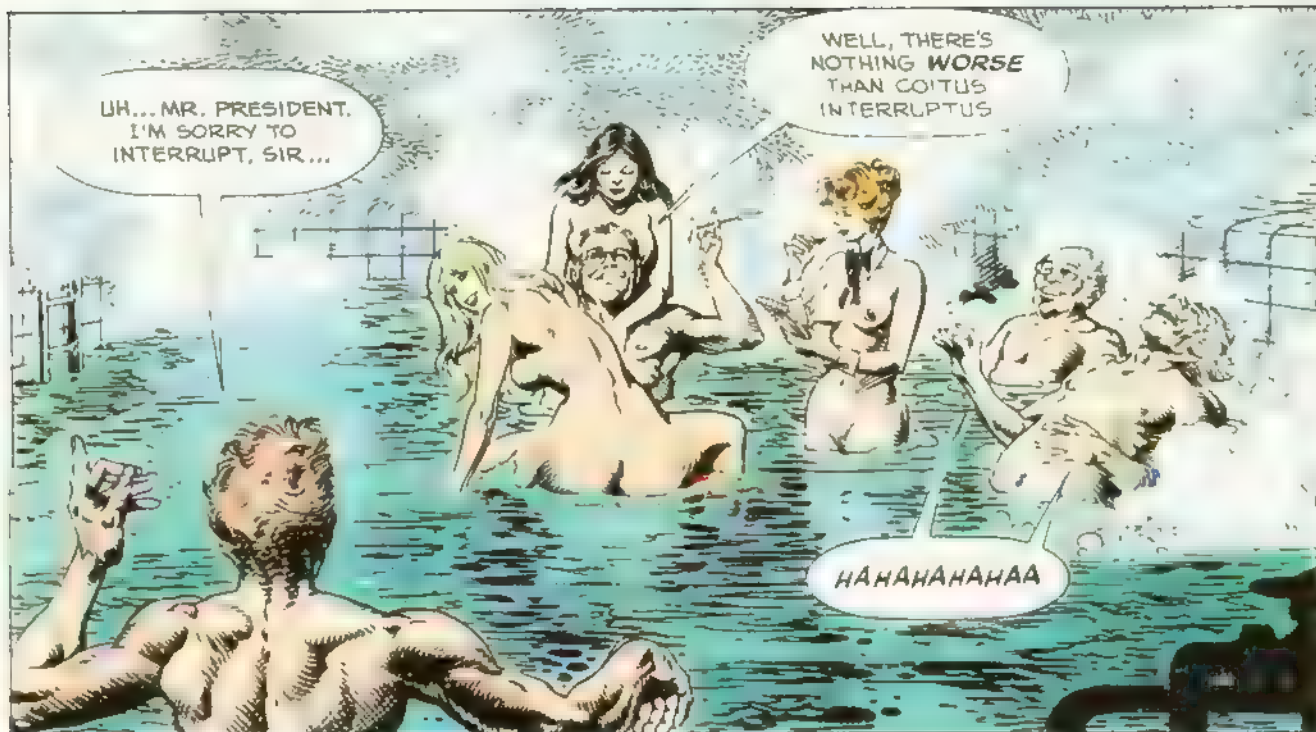
NONSENSE!
YOU'RE AS LIGHT
AS A FEATHER,
MY DEAR.



REALLY, FRANKLIN,
YOU SHOULD BE MORE
CAREFUL...

WHY,
MISS LEHAND!
THERE'S NOTHING
BETTER
TO STIMULATE THE
BLOOD FLOW.

THUMP
SQUIDGE
THUMP





EXCELLENT
HERR DOKTOR!

KLANK
KLANK
KLANK

I
ENDEAVOR
TO DO
MY
BEST!

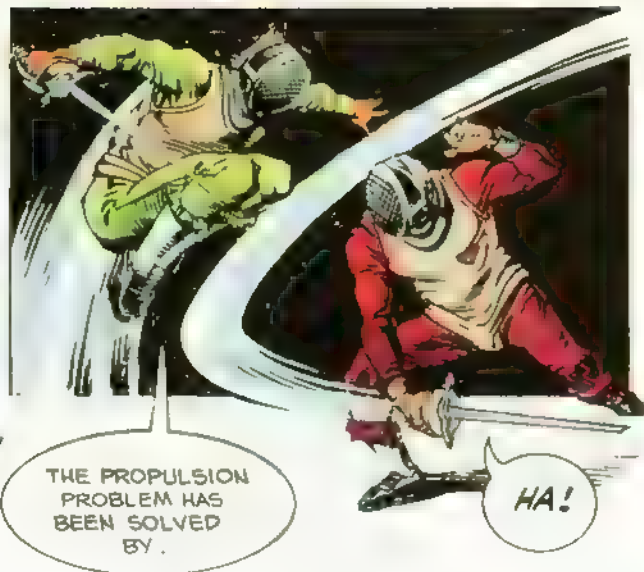
YOU MAY PROCEED WITH YOUR
REPORT, HERR DOKTOR. YOU
WILL NOT FIND—

KLANK

—MY MIND
DISTRACTED!



ACHTUNG!



THE PROPULSION
PROBLEM HAS
BEEN SOLVED
BY.

HA!



THE
DISCOVERY.

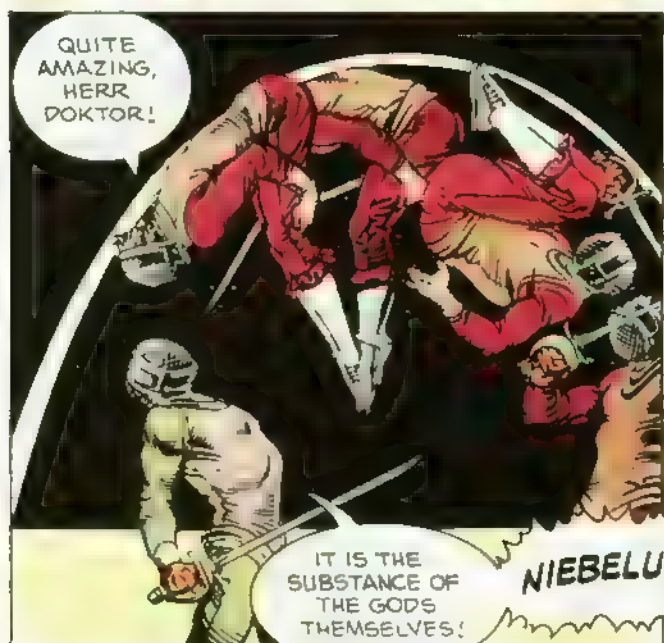
OF A
NEW.

STABLE RADIOACTIVE
ELEMENT...



A COMPONENT ATOM
HERETOFORE KNOWN
ONLY IN LEGEND!

KLANK



QUITE
AMAZING,
HERR
DOKTOR!

IT IS THE
SUBSTANCE OF
THE GODS
THEMSELVES!

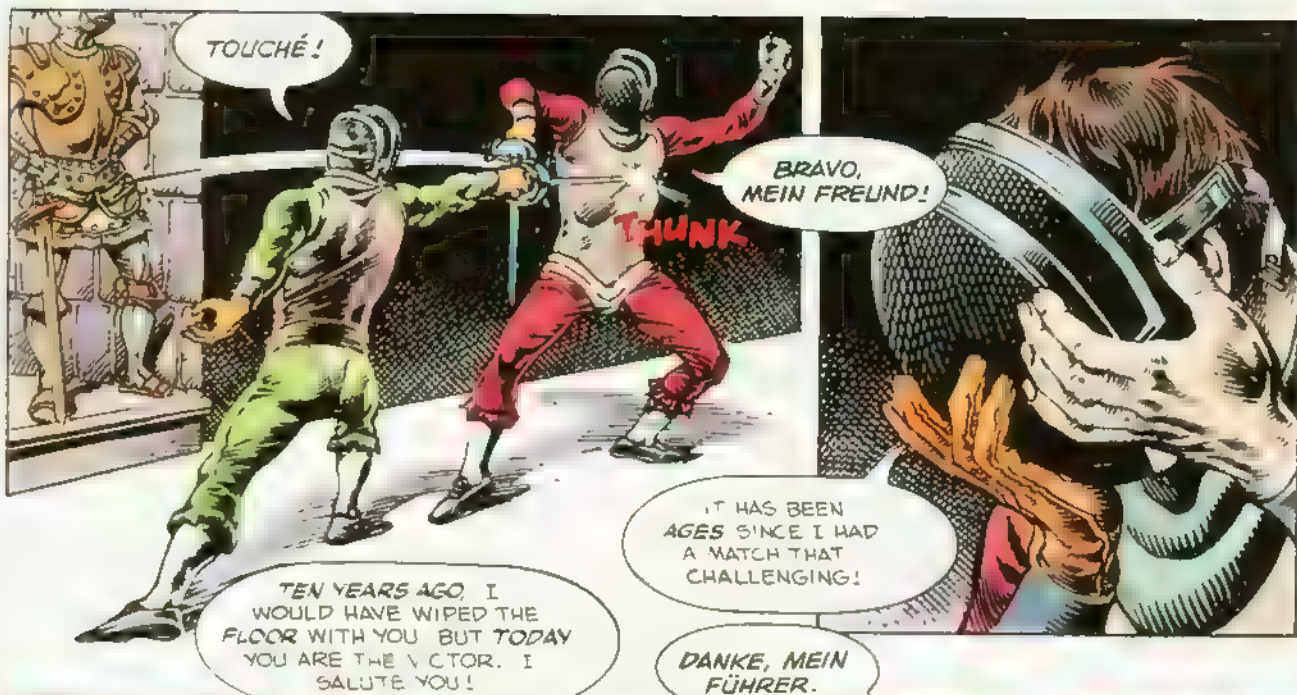
NIEBELUNGIIUM!



A FITTING TRIBUTE
TO THE MASTER
COMPOSER!

I
APPROVE!

KLANK



TOUCHÉ!

BRAVO,
MEIN FREUND!

IT HAS BEEN
AGES SINCE I HAD
A MATCH THAT
CHALLENGING!

TEN YEARS AGO, I
WOULD HAVE WIPED THE
FLOOR WITH YOU BUT TODAY
YOU ARE THE VICTOR. I
SALUTE YOU!

DANKE, MEIN
FÜHRER.



ACH, I DO NOT FENCE ENOUGH
THESE DAYS. IT HAS LOST ALL
ITS THRILL!

WHY, MEIN
FÜHRER?

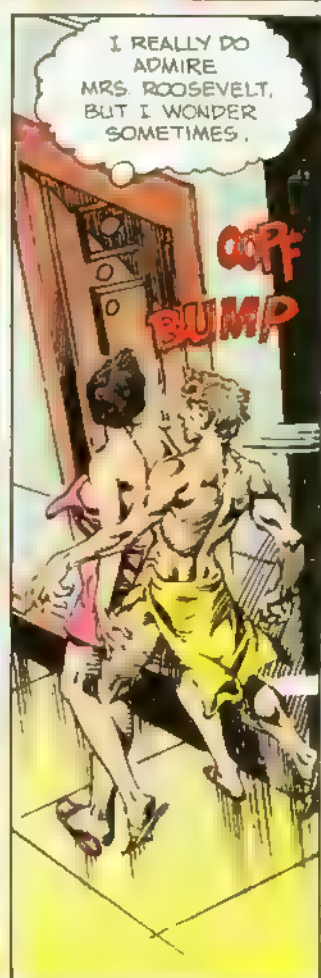
BECAUSE MOST MEN
ARE INCOMPETENT
SPINELESS SCHWEIN-
HUNDS! WHO WOULD NOT
DARE TO WIN AGAINST ME
EVEN IF THEY COULD!
HOW I DESPISE BEING
FAWNED OVER AND
PATRONIZED BY
LICKSPITTLES!
SUCH FOOLS ARE GOOD
FOR NOTHING SAVE
FOOD FOR MY
HOUNDS!

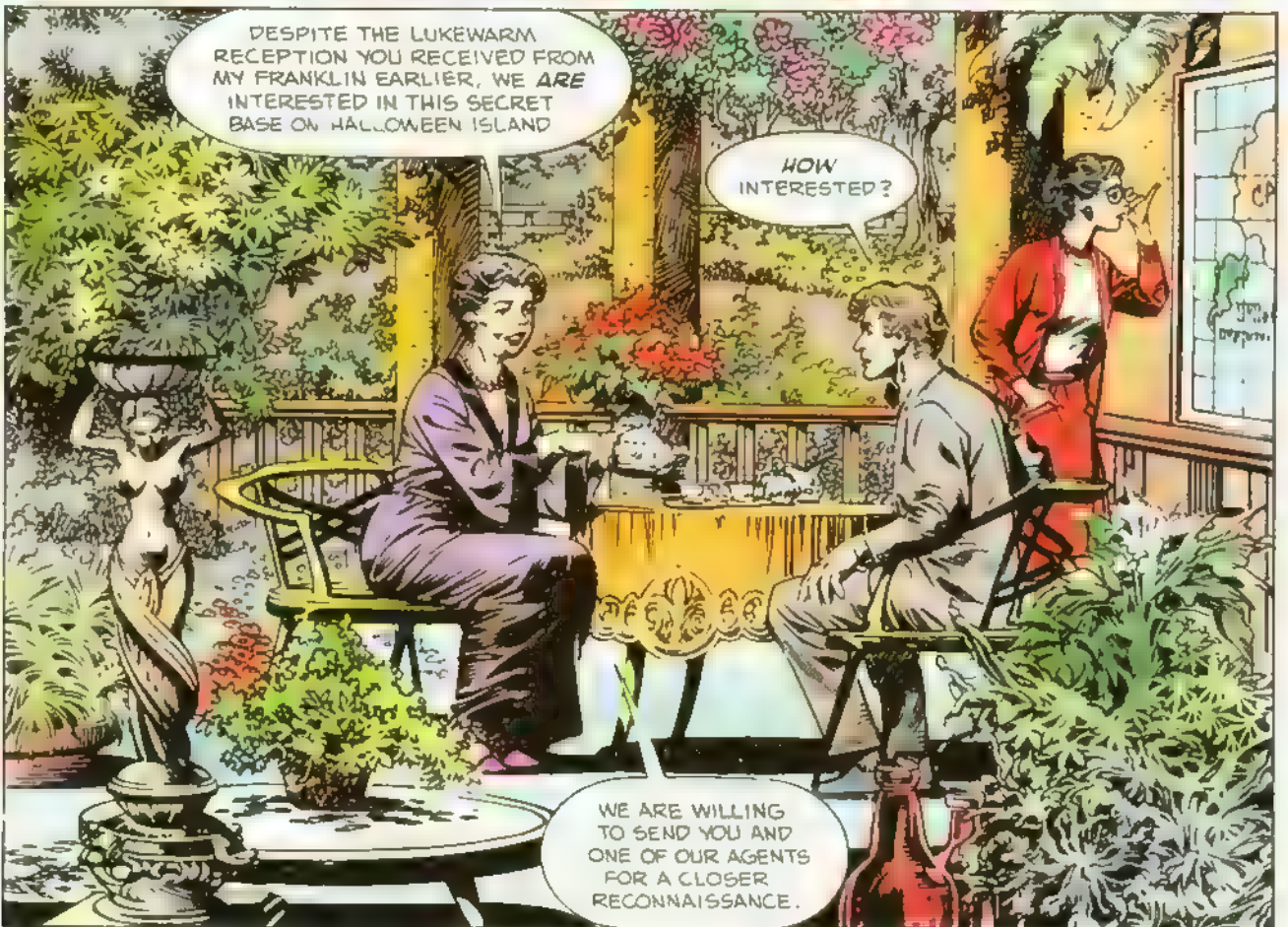
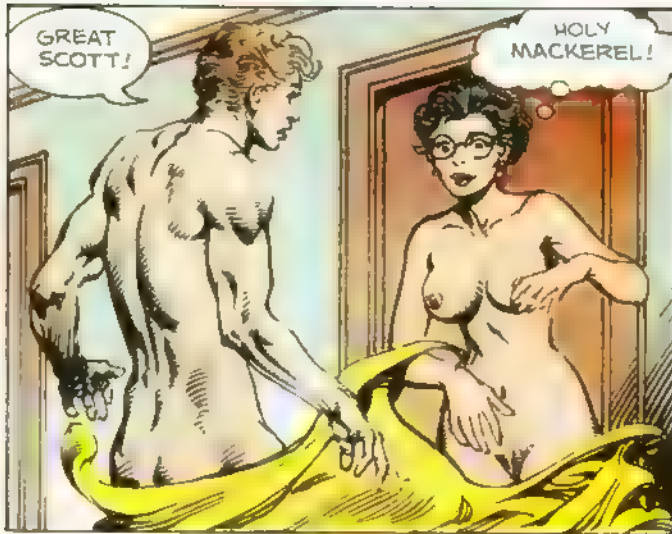
IF ONLY I HAD MORE
MEN WHO APPROACH MY
INTELLIGENCE

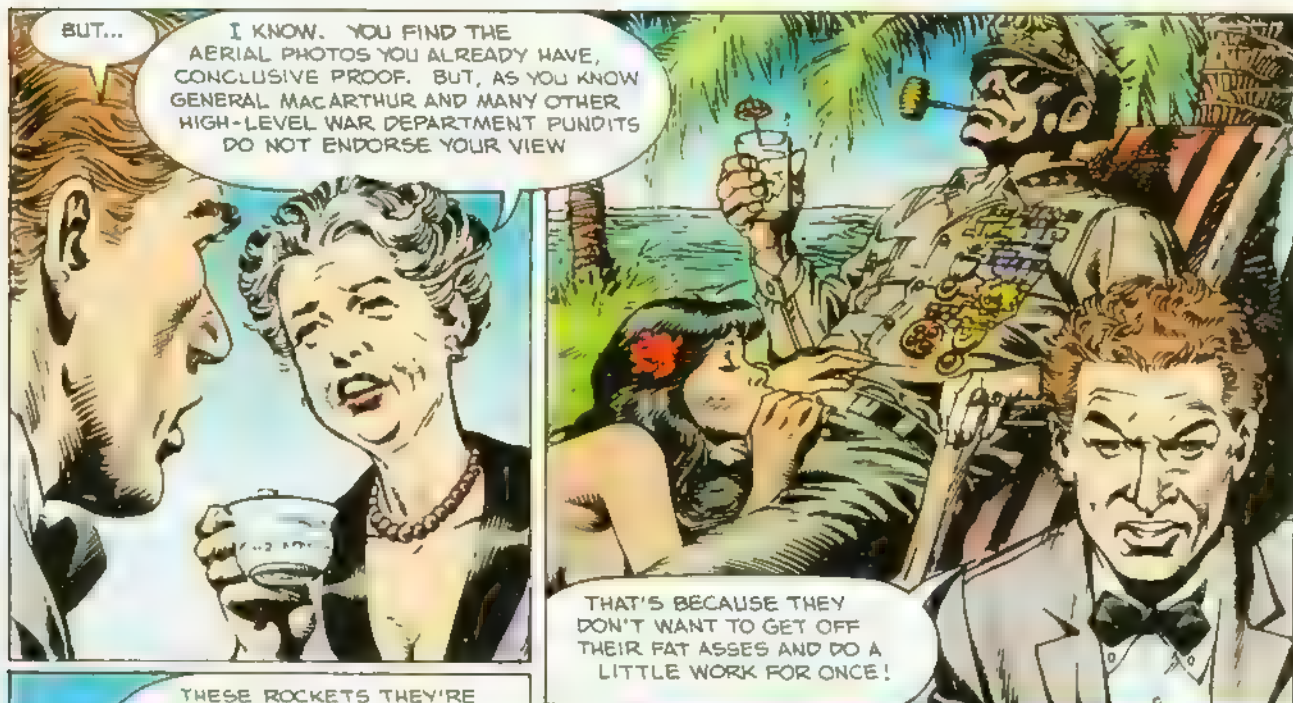
LIKE YOU,
HERR DOKTOR.



YOU ARE
TOO GENEROUS,
MEIN FÜHRER!







BUT...

I KNOW. YOU FIND THE AERIAL PHOTOS YOU ALREADY HAVE, CONCLUSIVE PROOF. BUT, AS YOU KNOW GENERAL MACARTHUR AND MANY OTHER HIGH-LEVEL WAR DEPARTMENT FUNDITS DO NOT ENDORSE YOUR VIEW

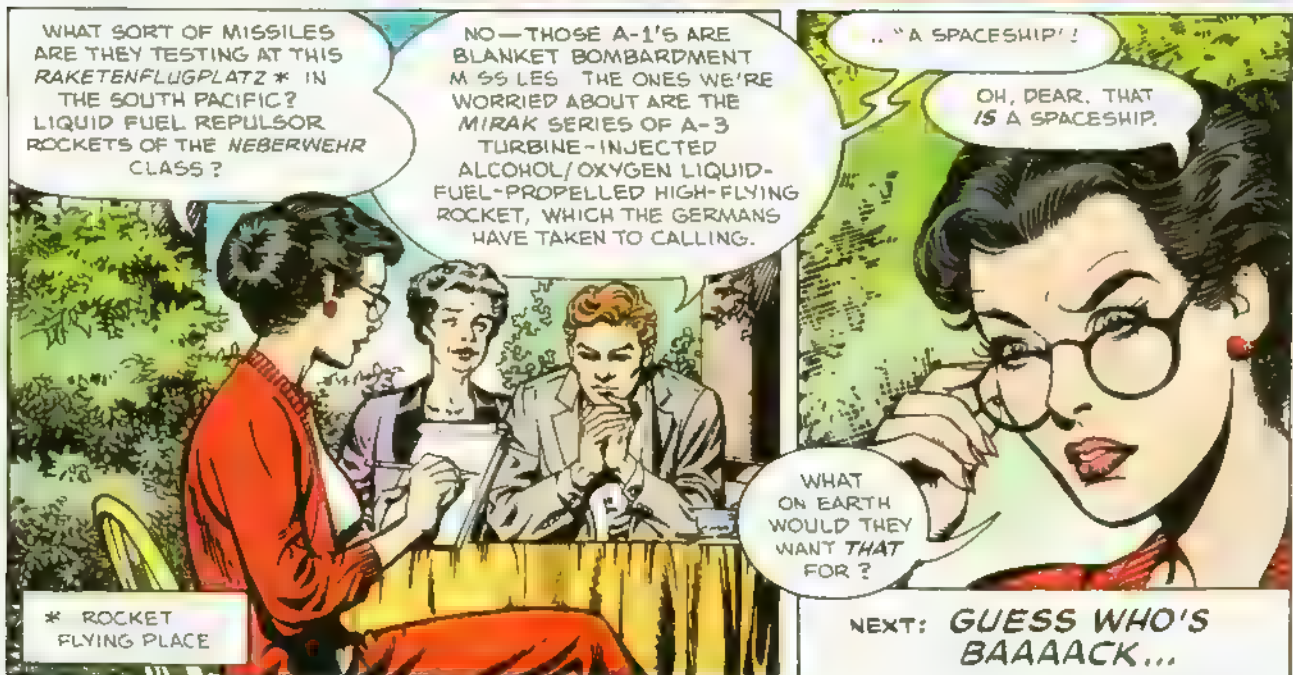
THAT'S BECAUSE THEY DON'T WANT TO GET OFF THEIR FAT ASSES AND DO A LITTLE WORK FOR ONCE!



THESE ROCKETS THEY'RE BUILDING — AREN'T THEY SPECIFICALLY PROHIBITED UNDER THE TERMS OF THE VERSAILLES TREATY?

UNFORTUNATELY NO JOANNA. PRESIDENT WILSON WAS SICK WHEN HE SIGNED THE TREATY IN 1920 — OVER THE OBJECTIONS OF THE ASSISTANT SECRETARY OF THE NAVY, MY HUSBAND FRANKLIN

THE TREATY MAKES NO MENTION OF THE WORD "ROCKETS" AT ALL!



WHAT SORT OF MISSILES ARE THEY TESTING AT THIS RAKETENFLUGPLATZ * IN THE SOUTH PACIFIC? LIQUID FUEL REPULSOR ROCKETS OF THE NEBERWEHR CLASS?

NO — THOSE A-1'S ARE BLANKET BOMBARDMENT MISSILES. THE ONES WE'RE WORRIED ABOUT ARE THE MIRAK SERIES OF A-3 TURBINE-INJECTED ALCOHOL/OXYGEN LIQUID-FUEL-PROPELLED HIGH-FLYING ROCKET, WHICH THE GERMANS HAVE TAKEN TO CALLING.

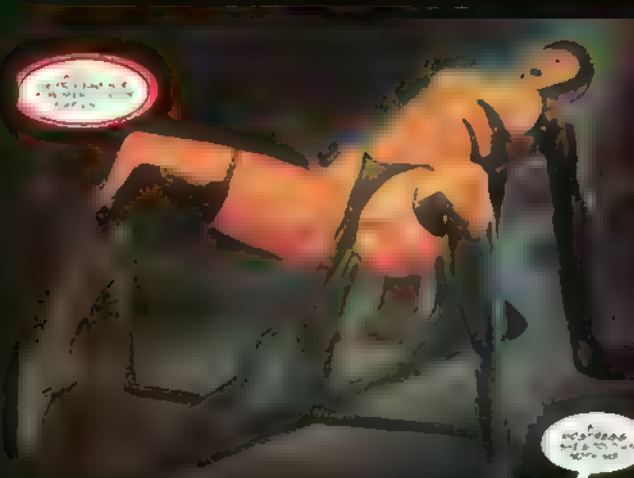
... "A SPACESHIP"!

OH, DEAR. THAT IS A SPACESHIP.

WHAT ON EARTH WOULD THEY WANT THAT FOR?

* ROCKET FLYING PLACE

NEXT: GUESS WHO'S BAAAACK...



BACKLASH

EPISODE V: HEROINE

Our Story Thus Far:

"If you want a picture of the future, imagine a spike-heeled stiletto pump stamping on a human face... forever!"

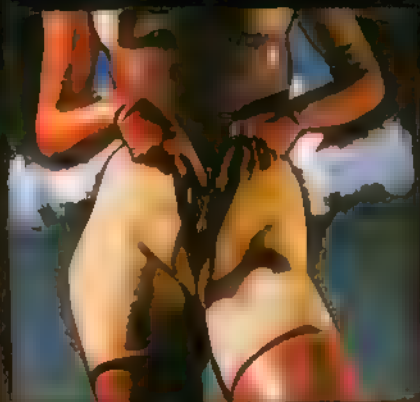
The year is 2024 and a secret team of man-hating lesbian gender feminists has taken over the United States. **The Wollenstone Craft Heath Care Alliance** now rules America in its iron & treacle grip. Our heroine, **Roberta Lindsey**, joined Wollenstone willingly, seduced by their pseudo-masculine henchman Silvio while still a "baby dyke" at Antioch University. Her girlish head turned by their double-think rhetoric, she quickly "converted" to match the Wollenstone idea of a modern woman. Only after she'd advanced to management level did she discover the Alliance's top secret master plan: **The Double YY project**, a sinister scheme to identify aggressive male infants in the womb and have their sex changed to female, thus creating an army of super-lesbians which Wollenstone Craft's Maximum Leader **Suborna Ross** will use to take over the world! Roberta turned against Suborna and would have been turned into a mindless, brainwashed "sex care provider" if not for the intervention of **Mostress W**, the Queen Bee of the Resistance Movement. But Roberta's entry into the resistance would not come easily. First, she had to be secured by the Mostress and carefully examined for bugs, bombs, and tracking devices. Then, she had to be deprogrammed in the Mostress' patented "Skull Session Brain Un-washer", and finally, she was subjected to the Mostress' own secret tantric power potions to change her from a normal human into the female super soldier in the fight against tyranny! At last, Roberta is ready to strike a blowjob against Suborna Ross and her happy band of gyno-traitors as...

BACKLASH - The Feminist Heroine of the Future!

WRITERS: Caragonne & Thornton
ARTIST: Mark Beachum
LETTERS: Lopez

SHE'S
BEAUTIFUL,
MOSTRESS!

SHE'S A
WEAKLING WHAT
DOES A COSTUME
PROVE? NOTHING



OW!

I WAS JUST
ADMIRING YOUR
HANDIWORK! WHY
DO YOU ALWAYS
HIT ME?



BECAUSE
I DETEST
PEOPLE ALWAYS
TRYING TO PLEASE
ME. HOW DARE
THEY CONFER
FAVORS AS IF
THEY WERE GIVING
A COCKTAIL
WAITRESS A
TIP.





WHEN I WANT
PLEASURE--I TAKE
IT. AND IT WILL
PLEASURE ME ALL
THE MORE THAT I
TOOK IT AGAINST
ANOTHER PERSON'S
WILL!

FREE
WILL IS A
MUSCLE

AND IT MUST
BE EXERCISED,
AGAINST
RESISTANCE

AND LIKE
ANY OTHER
MUSCLE..

IT MUST BE
STIMULATED TO
THE POINT OF
COLLAPSE

WHAT
IS SHE
DOSED
WITH?

AS YOU ORDERED, I
USED THE NEW BATCH, AND
A LITTLE FOOD COLORING
THE DRINK I GAVE HER LOOKED
LIKE A BIG BLUE MARGARITA!

MUST
YOU
ALWAYS BE
A FOOL?

ONLY FOR
YOU,
MOSTRESS



BACK
TO WORK, YOU
DODDERING
SLACKER!

OW!

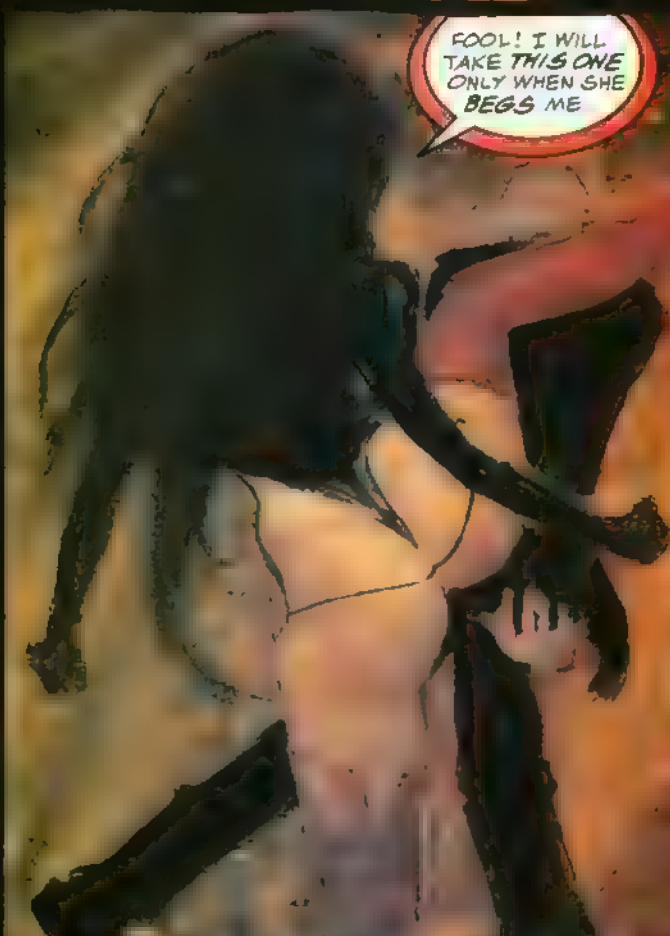
SHE'S SOFT
JUST LIKE
ALL THE
OTHERS.

THANK YOU
MOSTRESS!
MAY I HAVE
ANOTHER!



STIMULATE HER
WITH THE PROBES
I WILL PREPARE
FOR THE
TRAINING

WHY NOT
HAVE HER LIKE
SHE IS NOW?
SHE'LL NEVER
KNOW.



FOOL! I WILL
TAKE THIS ONE
ONLY WHEN SHE
BEGGS ME

I DOMINATE
TO FULFILL OTHER
PEOPLE'S FANTASIES
NOT MY OWN.

I AM NOT
YOUNG
ANYMORE. I
AM NOT ABOVE
BRIBERY OR
CAJOLERY TO
GET SEX

BUT
MOSTRESS.
WHAT
ABOUT ?



BUT
NEVER
RAPE

THAT
WAS A
LONG TIME
AGO! GET
CRUD!



HARDER.
FASTER.
COME ON
GIRL

CRUD WON'T
BREAK IF HE DOES
WE CAN ALWAYS
GET ANOTHER
CRUD

FASTER
DEAR REMEMBER
THE PLACE WILL
BE THICK WITH
SECURITY

YOU MUST
GET N MAKE
YOUR KILL AND
GET OUT

SHE'S ABSORBED
THE COMBAT
SUBROUTINE
PERFECTLY DARE
I SAY T? HER SKILL
RIVALS YOUR OWN
MOSTRESS

I'D STRIKE YOU FOR
SUCH IMPUDENCE SAPIENS
BUT FOR ONCE N YOUR
MISERABLE LIFE YOU'VE
ACTUALLY DONE YOUR JOB
RIGHT

ON THE OTHER
HAND T'S BETTER
TO NOT BREAK
PRECEDENT

CRACK!

OWWWW!

MY HOW
VIOLENT WE
ARE UNLEASH
THE LITTLE
PUSSY AND THE
TIGER COMES
OUT.

HOW LONG
DOES THE
DRUG LAST
DOCTOR?

IT DEPENDS
TWENTY FOUR
HOURS MAYBE
LESS

I'M
READY

DO YOU REALLY
THINK YOU CAN HANDLE
THAT POWERFUL THING
BETWEEN YOUR LEGS?

RRRRGGG!

CAN YOU
MY LITTLE
BACKLASH?

I CAN HANDLE
ANYTHING YOU OR
SUBORNA ROSS
CAN D'SH OUT

UROOM!

OR WILL
YOU SIMPLY BE
ANOTHER IN A
LONG LINE OF
HEROINES TO DIE
FOR OUR GLORIOUS
CAUSE?

NEXT: SECRET WEAPONS



COVER ART BY MARK TEXEIRA



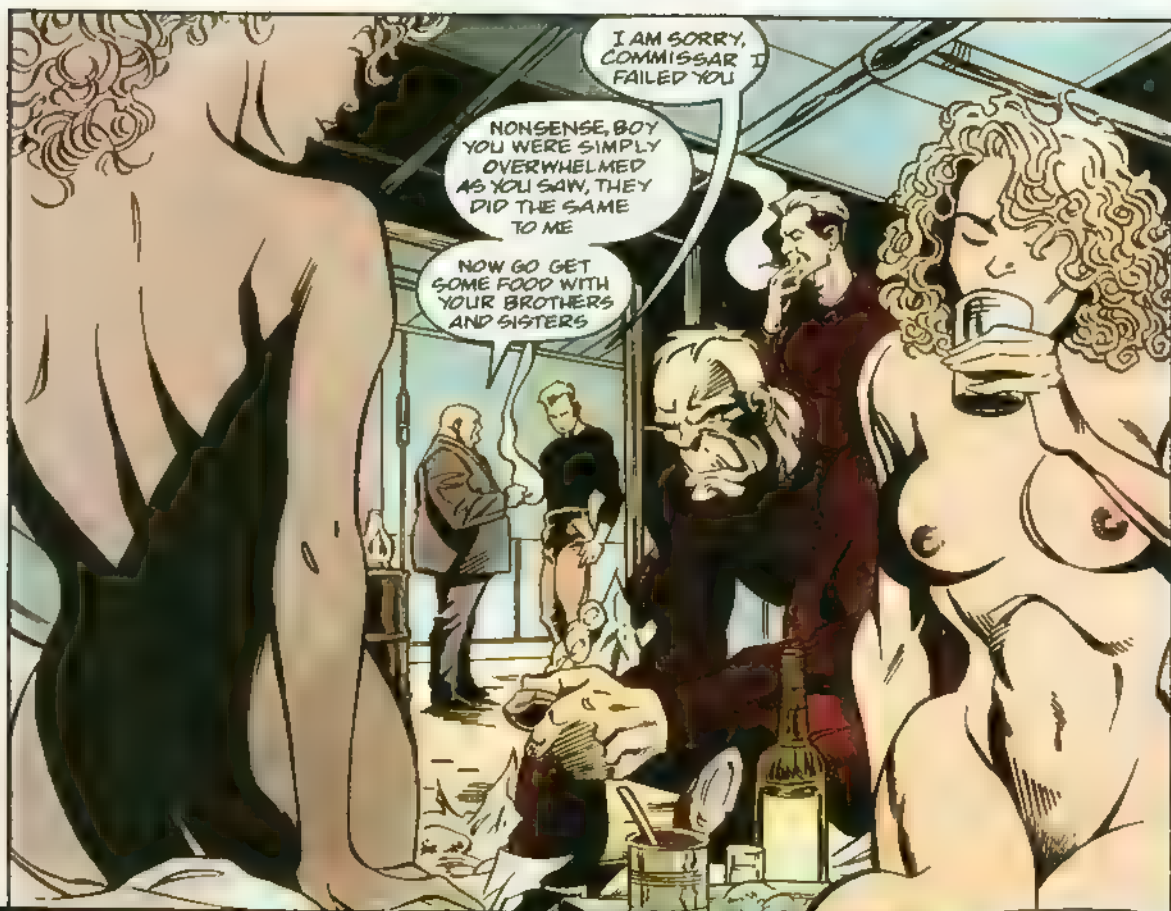
SCION

EPISODE VII: THE TRUTH

Our Story Thus Far:

Fifty children of the Soviet Union, spawned at the height of the Cold War to be the ultimate weapon, scattered across the world with the fall of the Iron Curtain. Now grown to adulthood, most are unaware of that they possess vast super human powers which manifest only when they mate with their own kind. Five of these **SCION** have been brought together in a secret complex deep beneath Moscow by the mysterious former mastermind of the KGB, the **COMMISSAR**. There, they learned their true origin, that all Scion were spawned from the Commissar's own genetic material. We have met: **ANDRA**, who controls matter with her mind; **SASHA**, who manipulates energy and his sister **NATASHA**, who is now missing. Both siblings are still loyal to the Commissar, unlike Andre and her companions: **PETRA**, the shape-shifter, **KASPUTIN**, the mute telepathic mind controller and **THE GREAT BEAR**, first-born son of the Commissar, a brutish monster with the strength of a hundred men. Having been convinced that they cannot defeat their "father", the Scion now wait for him to reveal his plans...

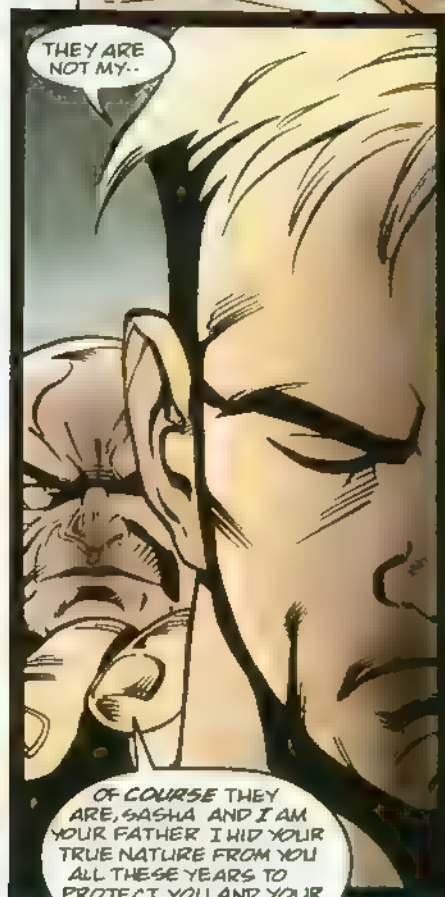
WRITERS:
Caragounis & Thomas
PENCILS: Steve Geiger
INKS: Jimmy Polovina
LETTERS: William
COLORS: Mark



I AM SORRY, COMMISSAR I FAILED YOU

NONSENSE, BOY YOU WERE SIMPLY OVERWHELMED AS YOU SAW, THEY DID THE SAME TO ME

NOW GO GET SOME FOOD WITH YOUR BROTHERS AND SISTERS



THEY ARE NOT MY..

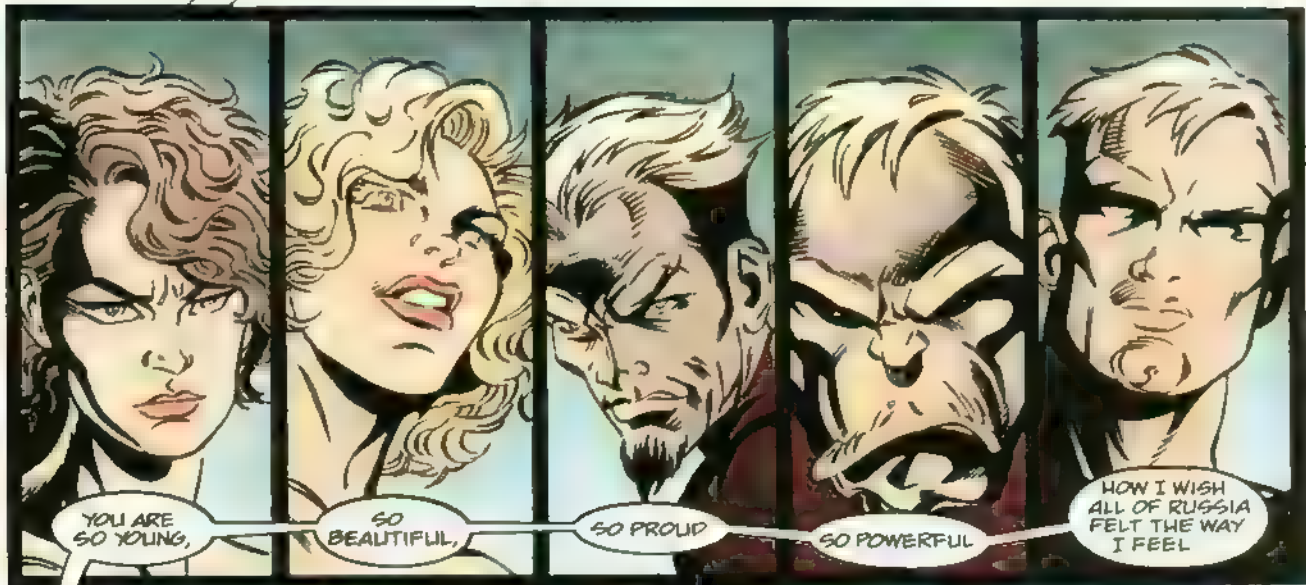
OF COURSE THEY ARE, SASHA AND I AM YOUR FATHER I HID YOUR TRUE NATURE FROM YOU ALL THESE YEARS TO PROTECT YOU AND YOUR SISTER AS BEST I COULD

BUT WHAT IS DONE IS DONE AND NOW WE MUST MAKE THE BEST OF IT



MY CHILDREN YOU MUST PARDON ME

I KNOW YOU DO NOT LIKE TO THINK OF YOURSELVES AS THIS, BUT YOU MUST TOLERATE THE FOOLISH INDULGENCES OF AN OLD MAN WHO IS PROUD OF HIS OFFSPRING



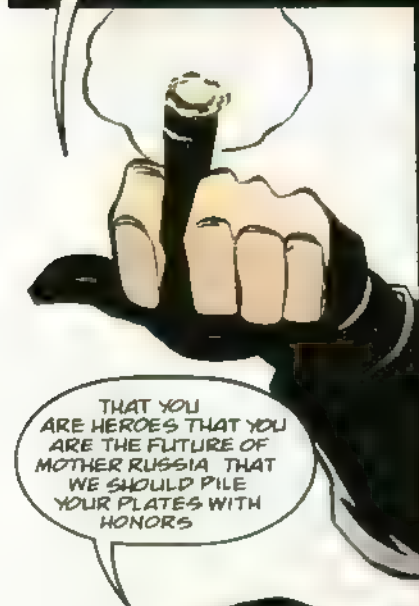
YOU ARE
SO YOUNG,

SO BEAUTIFUL,

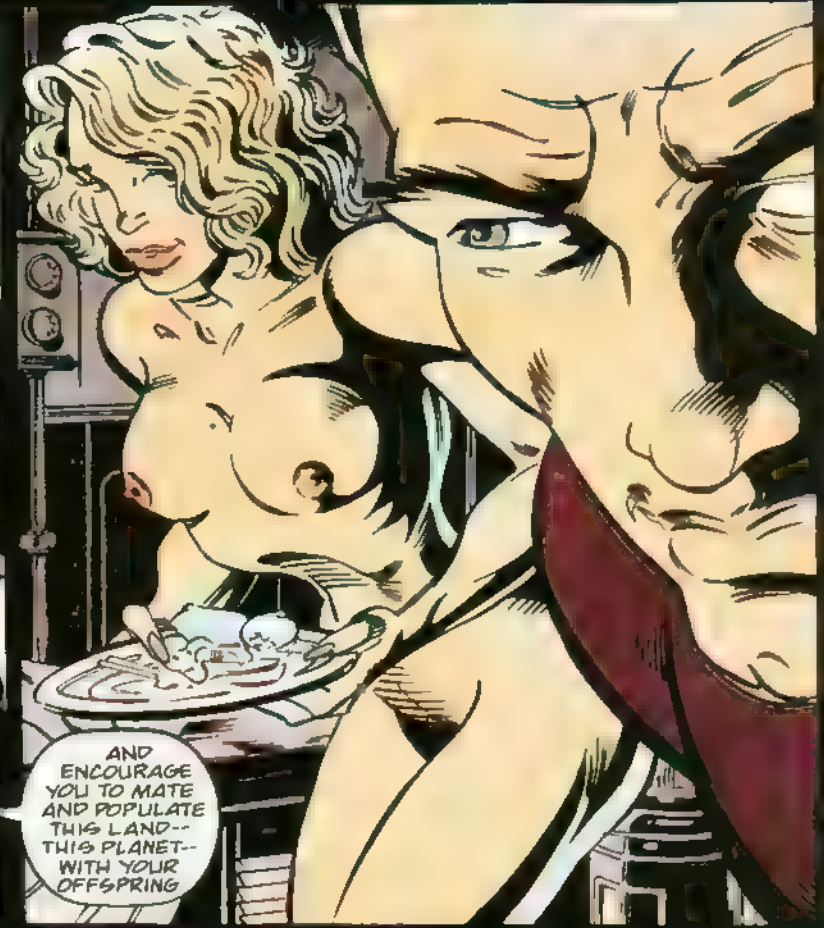
SO PROUD

SO POWERFUL

HOW I WISH
ALL OF RUSSIA
FELT THE WAY
I FEEL



THAT YOU
ARE HEROES THAT YOU
ARE THE FUTURE OF
MOTHER RUSSIA THAT
WE SHOULD PILE
YOUR PLATES WITH
HONORS



AND
ENCOURAGE
YOU TO MATE
AND POPULATE
THIS LAND--
THIS PLANET--
WITH YOUR
OFFSPRING



INSTEAD WE
ARE HUNTED AND
KILLED ON YOUR
ORDERS



IT IS TRUE, WHEN THE ORDER CAME, I DID NOT RESIST IF I HAD SAVED YOU ONCE, AND KNEW THAT IN THIS GOVERNMENT I DID NOT HAVE THE POWER TO SAVE YOU AGAIN

I HOPED. IF I SENT THE HUNTERS TO KILL A FEW OF YOU, THE REST WOULD JOIN TOGETHER AS YOU'VE DONE THAT YOU WOULD FLEE THE COUNTRY AND GO TO SOMEWHERE YOU COULD LIVE YOUR LIVES IN SAFETY



I HOPED AND IT WAS ONLY A HOPE, THAT A FEW OF YOU WOULD BE STRONG ENOUGH AND WOULD LOVE MOTHER RUSSIA WELL ENOUGH TO FIGHT



FIGHT AGAINST ME? NO THERE IS NOT MUCH POINT IN FIGHTING ME, MY CHILDREN I HAVE ONLY A FEW MORE YEARS TO LIVE



FIGHT? YOU WANTED US TO FIGHT YOU?



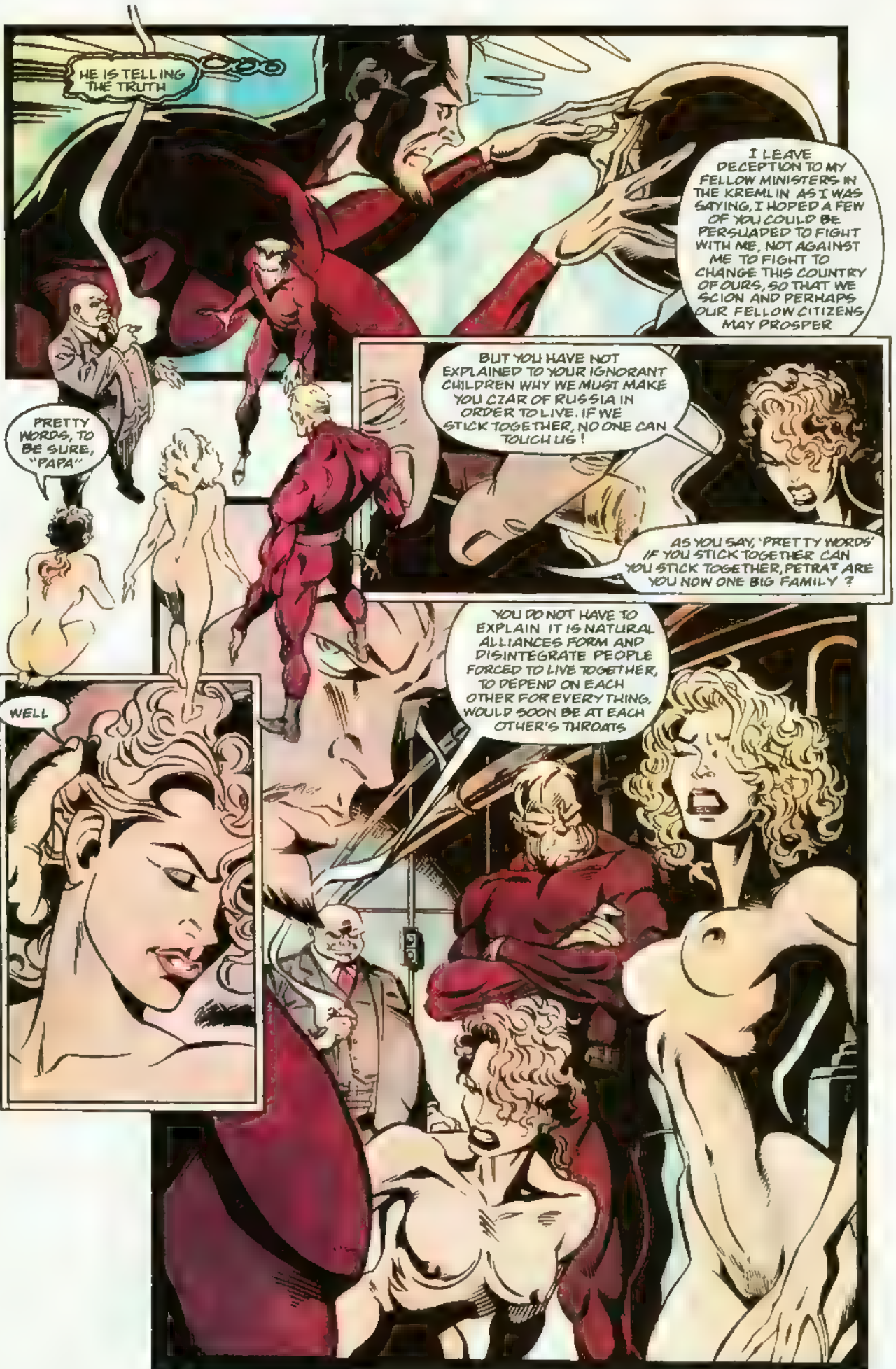
THE SAME PROCESS BY WHICH I SHARED MY GENETIC CODE WITH YOU IN THE WOMB HAS CONDEMNED ME TO A SLOW DEATH FROM CANCER



PLEASE WHAT MOTIVE WOULD I HAVE TO LIE? CHECK ME, BOY



I OPEN THAT PART OF MY MIND TO YOU



HE IS TELLING THE TRUTH

I LEAVE DECEPTION TO MY FELLOW MINISTERS IN THE KREMLIN AS I WAS SAYING, I HOPED A FEW OF YOU COULD BE PERSUADED TO FIGHT WITH ME, NOT AGAINST ME TO FIGHT TO CHANGE THIS COUNTRY OF OURS, SO THAT WE SCION AND PERHAPS OUR FELLOW CITIZENS MAY PROSPER

PRETTY WORDS, TO BE SURE, "PAPA"

BUT YOU HAVE NOT EXPLAINED TO YOUR IGNORANT CHILDREN WHY WE MUST MAKE YOU CZAR OF RUSSIA IN ORDER TO LIVE. IF WE STICK TOGETHER, NO ONE CAN TOUCH US!

AS YOU SAY, 'PRETTY WORDS' IF YOU STICK TOGETHER CAN YOU STICK TOGETHER, PETRA? ARE YOU NOW ONE BIG FAMILY?

WELL

YOU DO NOT HAVE TO EXPLAIN IT IS NATURAL ALLIANCES FORM AND DISINTEGRATE PEOPLE FORCED TO LIVE TOGETHER, TO DEPEND ON EACH OTHER FOR EVERYTHING, WOULD SOON BE AT EACH OTHER'S THROATS

AS POWERFUL AS YOU WOULD BE TOOLS THE
YOU COULD PERHAPS FIGHT OFF AN ARMY BUT IF THE
RUSSIAN GOVERNMENT COULD IN 7 HOURS YOU THEY
WOULD JUST REACH OUT TO THE NORTH COMBATANT
BEHIND YOU AS TERRORISTS AND HUNT YOU FROM EVERY
CORNER OF THE GLOBE HOW LONG COULD YOU RUN
WHERE WOULD YOU HIDE?

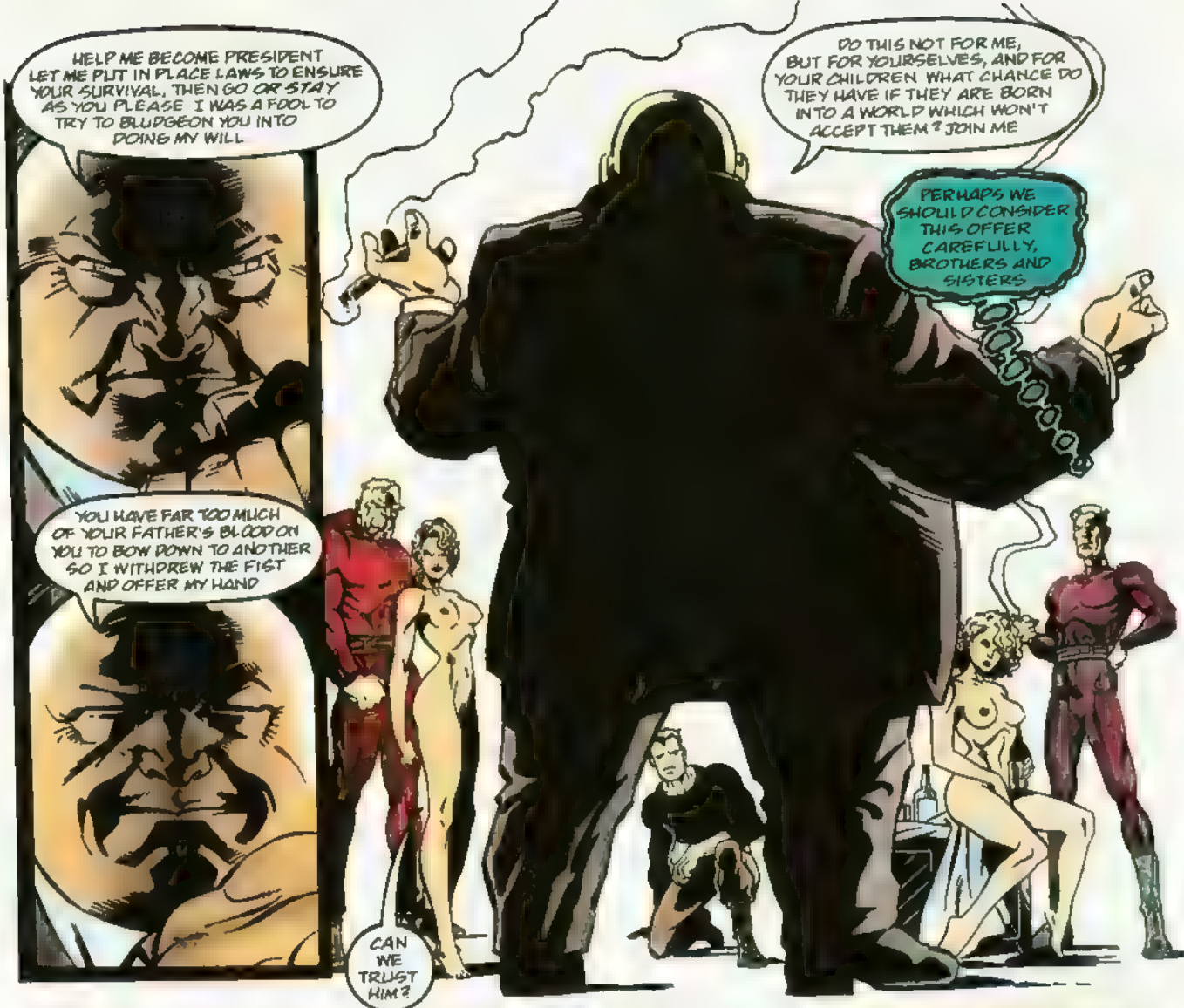
I DO NOT ASK TO BE CZAR
ANYTHING I WOULD ACCOMPLISH AS
DICTATOR WOULD BE ROLLED BACK THE
MOMENT I WERE TO LOSE MY GRIP

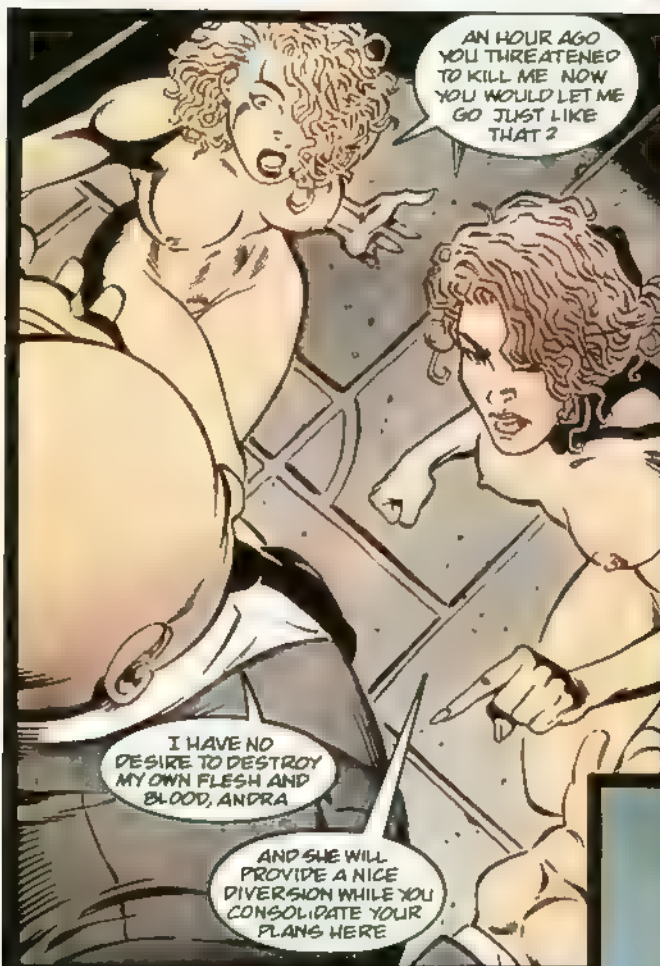
WITH YOUR HELP,
I COULD STAND FOR
PRESIDENT GET ME ACCESS
TO THE PUBLIC AIRWAYS
KEEP ME SAFE FROM
ASSASSINS LET ME
DEMONSTRATE YOUR
ABILITIES TO OUR PEOPLE
LET ME REPRESENT YOU
AS RUSSIA'S CHAMPIONS
AND THEN YOU WILL BE
SAFE FOREVER

SAFE TO BE WHAT, PAPA?
YOUR LITTLE CADRE OF BODY-
GUARDS? THAT HARDLY SOUNDS
LIKE A FULFILLING WAY TO SPEND
THE REST OF OUR LIVES

HAVE YOU LISTENED
TO NOTHING I HAVE TOLD YOU?
IN TWO OR THREE YEARS I
WILL BE DEAD!

IF
YOU ARE
CLEVER
ENOUGH,
YOU BOY--
OR ONE OF
THE OTHERS
WILL
SUCCEED
ME!





AN HOUR AGO YOU THREATENED TO KILL ME NOW YOU WOULD LET ME GO JUST LIKE THAT?

I HAVE NO DESIRE TO DESTROY MY OWN FLESH AND BLOOD, ANDRA

AND SHE WILL PROVIDE A NICE DIVERSION WHILE YOU CONSOLIDATE YOUR PLANS HERE



MUST YOU GO, ANDRA?

WHY DON'T WE GIVE HIM A CHANCE, LIKE RASPUTIN SUGGESTS? THIS IS OUR HOMELAND WHY NOT FIGHT TO STAY HERE WHERE WE BELONG?

I WAS A WHORE ON THE STREETS OF MINSK, PETRA. I DO NOT THINK I COULD DO WORSE SOMEWHERE ELSE

WHAT ABOUT YOU, SASHA?

YOU HAVE ALWAYS HAD MY LOYALTY, COMMISSAR, UNTO DEATH

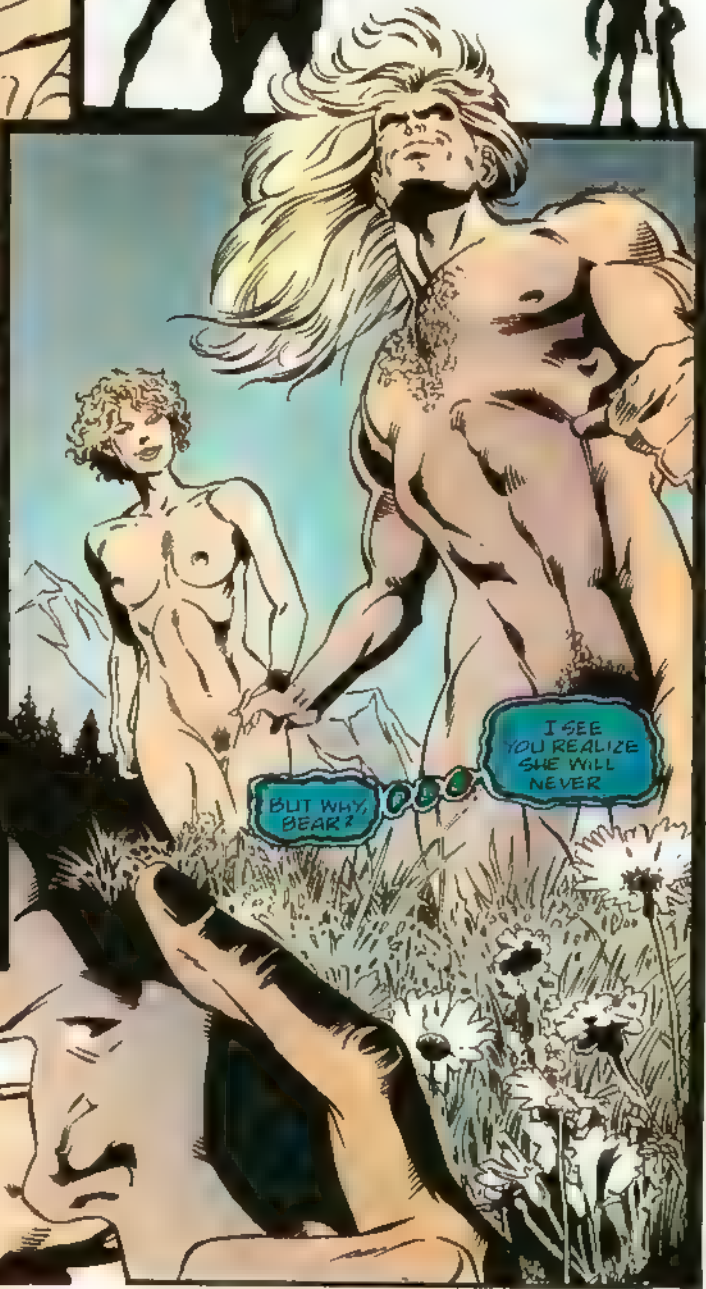
SPACEBO, SASHA I PRAY I SHALL SOON BE IN A POSITION TO REWARD YOU



WHAT OF YOU, GREAT FELLOW? WILL YOU FIGHT WITH ME, AS BRAVELY AS YOU FOUGHT AGAINST ME?

OF COURSE HE GOES WHERE I GO

NNNNH NYET!



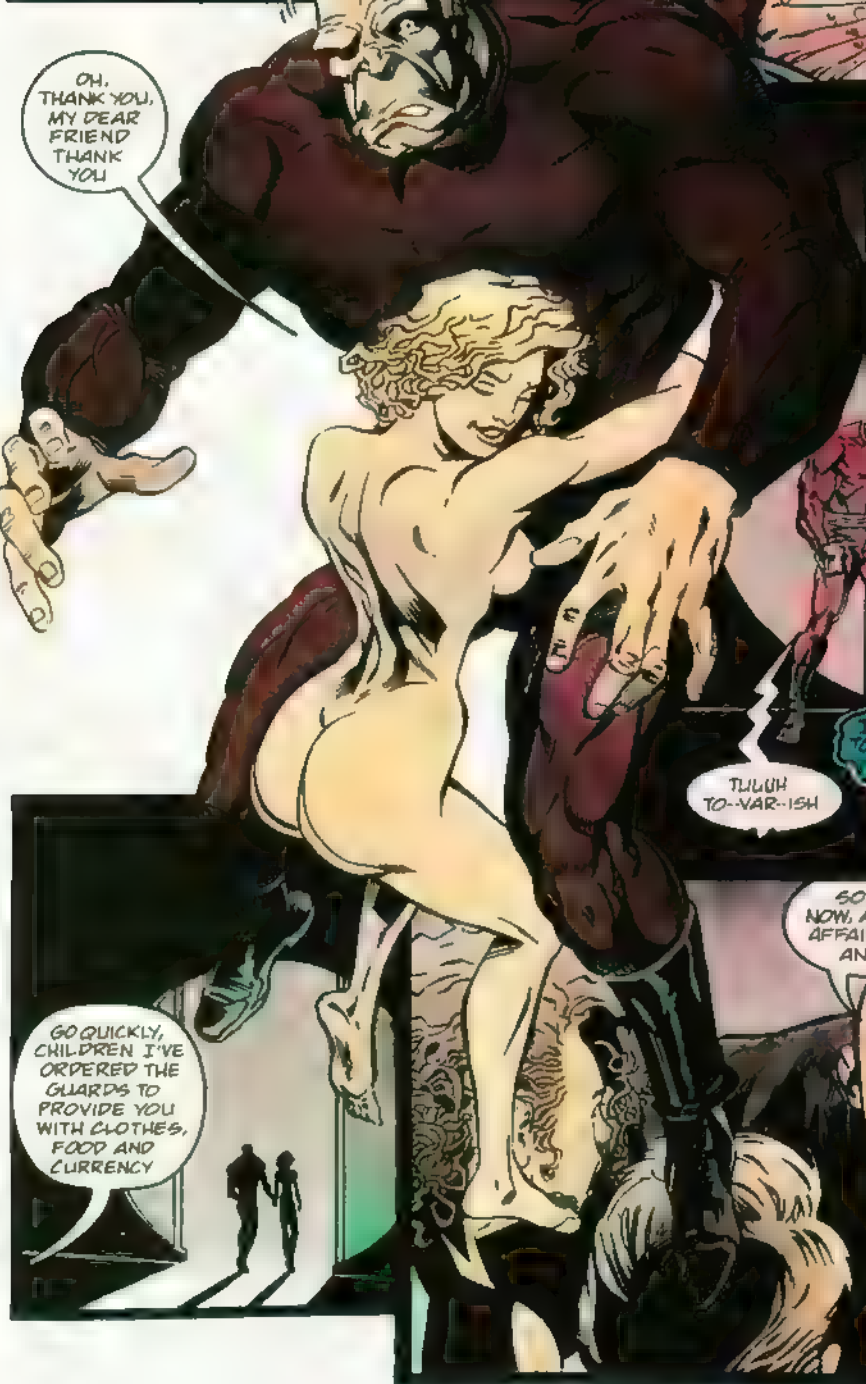
I SEE YOU REALIZE SHE WILL NEVER

BUT WHY, BEAR?



BUT BEAR...

I GO WITH HER!



HE WANTS TO GO WITH YOU, TO PROTECT YOU, ANDRUSHKA

ME ?

OH, THANK YOU, MY DEAR FRIEND THANK YOU

BE SAFE, LITTLE CABBAGE FLOWER

YOU TOO, PETRA YOU ARE THE STRONG ONE WATCH OVER THE OTHERS

I HAVE GROWN ACCUSTOMED TO YOU HANGING AROUND IT WILL BE TOUGH WITHOUT YOU

TUUUH TO-VAR-ISH

ESTIMY FRIEND ALWAYS

SO THEY ARE WITH THE ANGELS NOW, AND WE MUST TEND TO OUR OWN AFFAIRS DRAW CLOSER, WON'T YOU ? AND I WILL TELL YOU MY PLAN

GO QUICKLY, CHILDREN I'VE ORDERED THE GUARDS TO PROVIDE YOU WITH CLOTHES, FOOD AND CURRENCY

NEXT THE LIFE

SUYDAM SUPER SPECIAL!!!

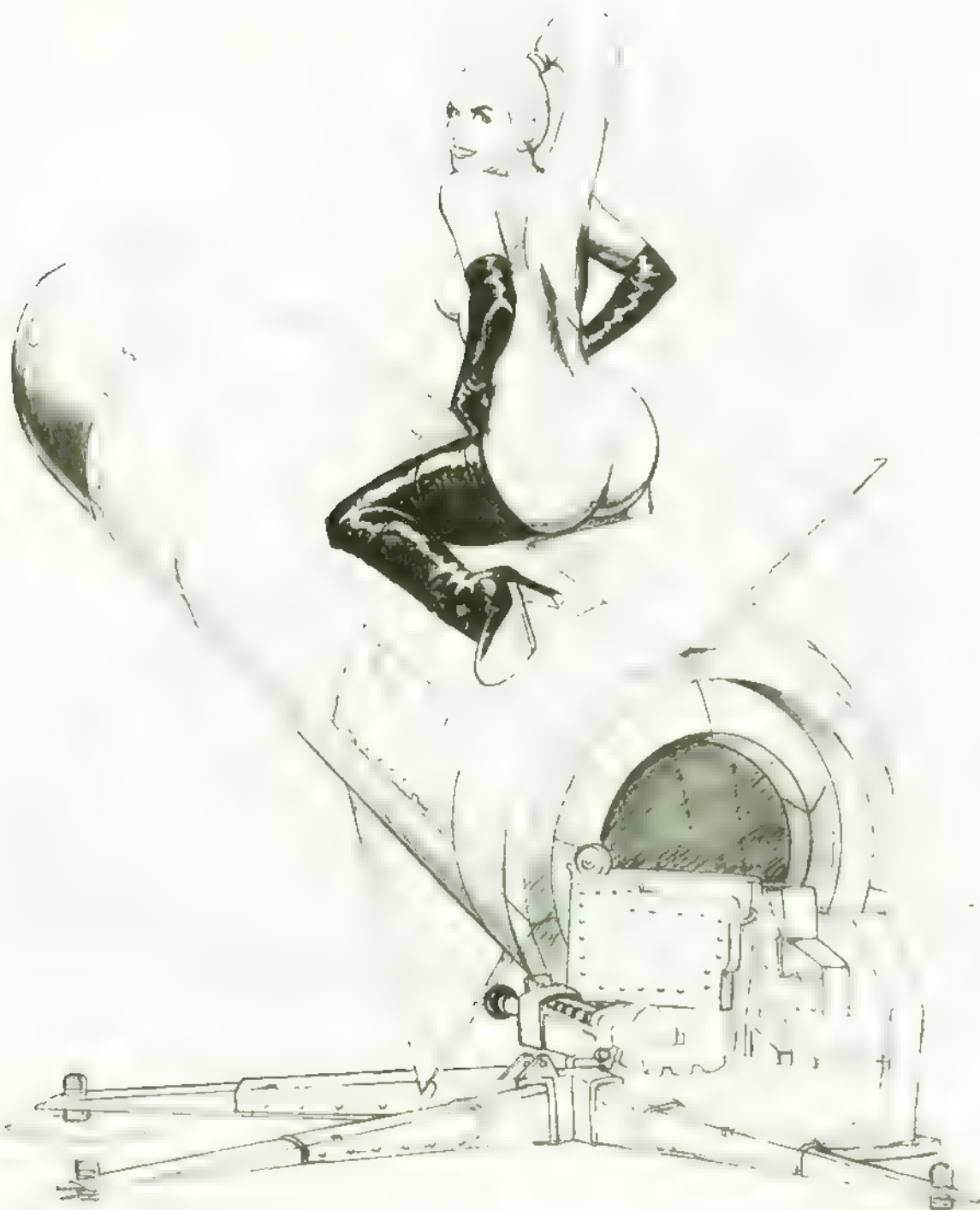
THE ASTOUNDING ART OF ARTHUR SUYDAM





*Achtung Baby!
Hugs, Kisses, Und Leather...
Agent D*

BAD GIRL



— 231 (10) 1953

"MOSTRESS W"
from
BACKLASH

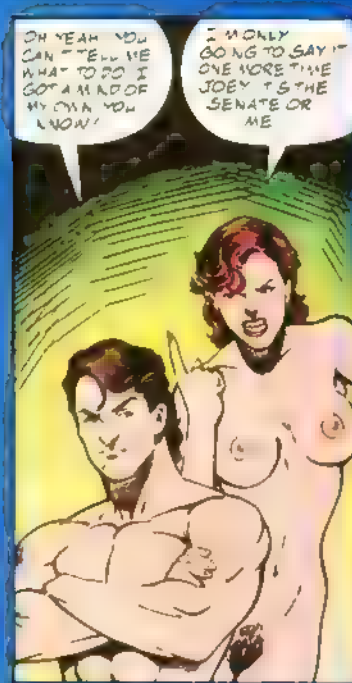


Jay Boey 95

"RAWHIDE RITA"
from:



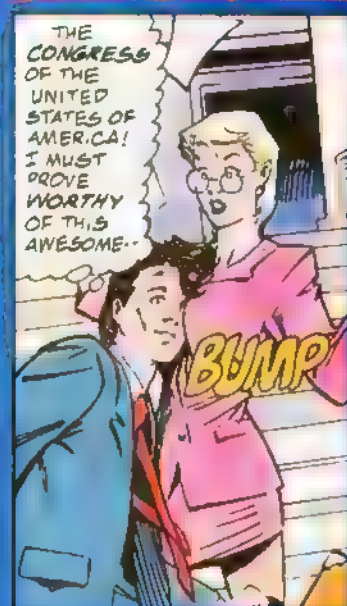
Young CAPTAIN ADVENTURE



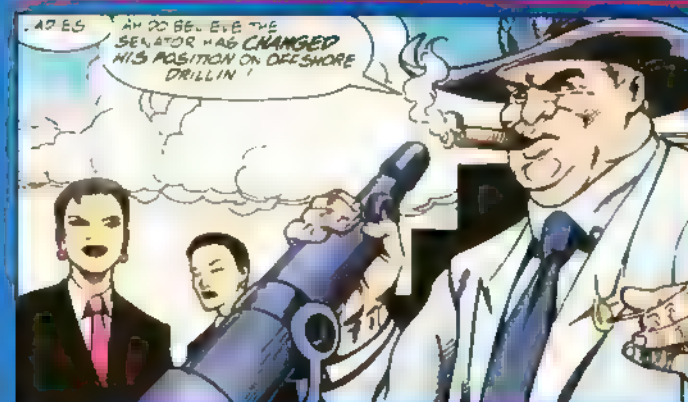
MR. POLL GOES TO WASHINGTON PART II: BEEF COVER

Our Story Thus Far:

Young **Joe Poll** is the third generation of men in his family to wear the Burning Ring O' Power and champion the cause of justice as **Mr. Poll**. Joey was recently appointed to fill out the last month of Senator John Blutarski's term and despite his fiancée **Emily**'s **assumption** assertion that this was a set up, Joey accepted the appointment. This led to Joey and Emily breaking off their engagement.

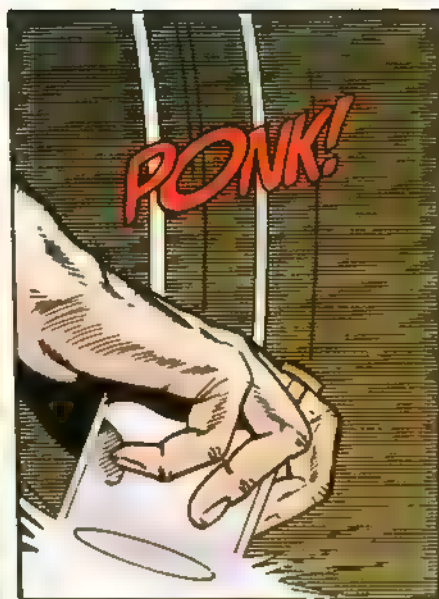
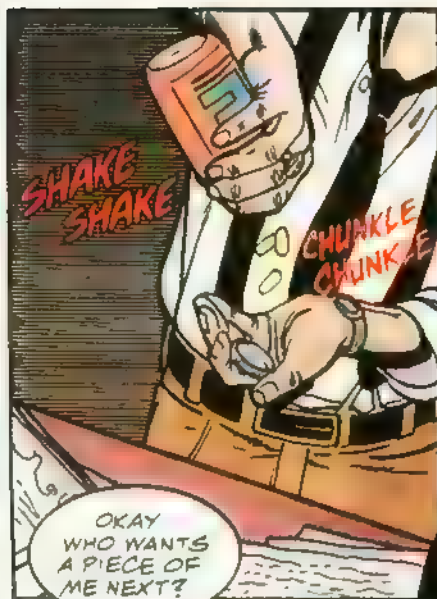


Arriving in Washington, with his pal **Pete Kodiak**, Joey ran into **MacDonald Nemesis**, a lobbyist working against the proposed **Deep Water** **Development**. Joey was immediately smitten with Aqua, but he couldn't get his mind off Emily. When Emily lookalike **Ellen Frank** "comforted" Joey during a weak moment, he fell like a ton of bricks...



What Joey doesn't know is that Ellen is in the employ of Deep Water Developer **MacDonald Nemesis**, the man who secured his senate appointment and who has been the one pulling the strings since the beginning...

WRITER: **Christopher J. Brown**
PENCILS: **Joel Adams**
INK & FLOURISH: **Adams**
LETTERS: **Lopez**





SURE THING MISS HYDE-WHITE JUST LET ME TURN THE OTHER CHEEK THIS TIME, OKAY?

HELLO O NURSE

CAN I TOUCH THIS. DO DO DO DO DAH DO DAH DO!

VERY FUNNY. I SUPPOSE YOU'VE GOT SOME FUNNY LINE TO EXPLAIN THIS!?!



SOCKAMAGEE! WHERE DID YOU GET THIS!?!

THE POST
SENATOR FIRMLY
DEEPWATER CORNER

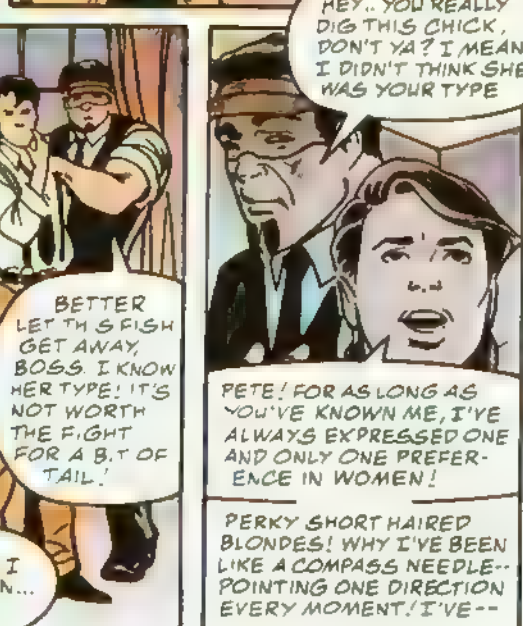
THE POST IS AVAILABLE ON EVERY NEWSSTAND, MR. SENATOR



AND I THOUGHT YOU WERE DIFFERENT! I REALLY DID! TO THINK THAT I WAS COMING HERE THIS MORNING TO APOLOGIZE FOR BEING SUCH A FOOL YESTERDAY!



WAIT! MISS HYDE-WHITE! I HAVEN'T COMMITTED MY VOTE IN FAVOR OF DEEPWATER! HONEST AQUILINE!



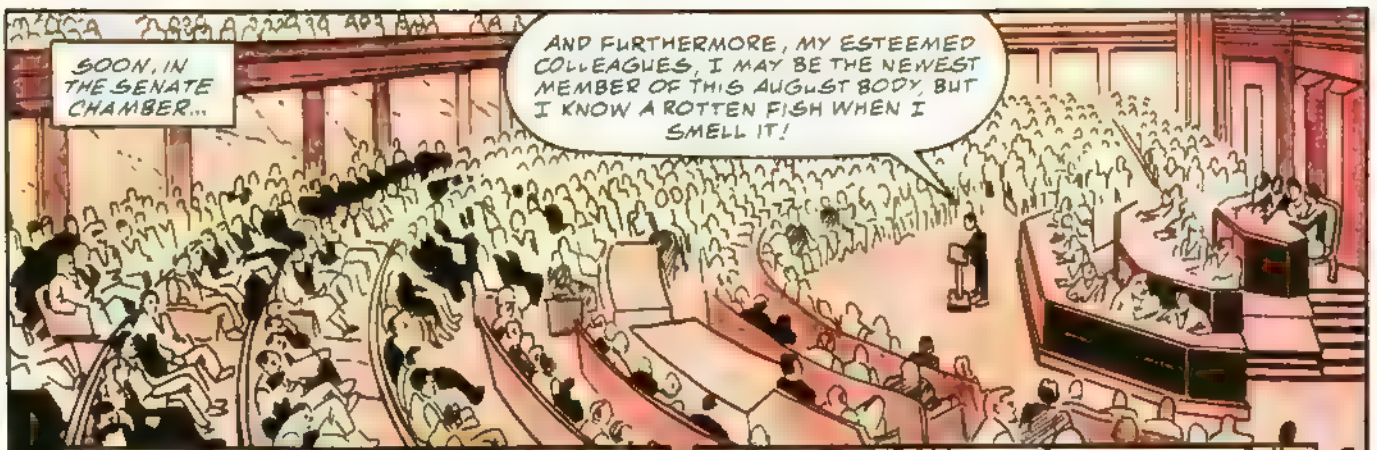
HEY.. YOU REALLY DIG THIS CHICK, DON'T YA? I MEAN, I DIDN'T THINK SHE WAS YOUR TYPE

BETTER LET TH'S FISH GET AWAY, BOSS. I KNOW HER TYPE! IT'S NOT WORTH THE FIGHT FOR A B.T OF TAIL!

NO.. I MEAN... I...

PETE! FOR AS LONG AS YOU'VE KNOWN ME, I'VE ALWAYS EXPRESSED ONE AND ONLY ONE PREFERENCE IN WOMEN!

PERKY SHORT HAIRED BLONDES! WHY I'VE BEEN LIKE A COMPASS NEEDLE--POINTING ONE DIRECTION EVERY MOMENT! I'VE--

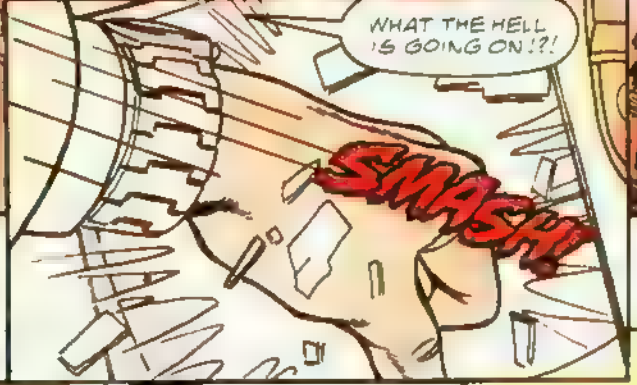


SOON, IN
THE SENATE
CHAMBER...

AND FURTHERMORE, MY ESTEEMED
COLLEAGUES, I MAY BE THE NEWEST
MEMBER OF THIS AUGUST BODY, BUT
I KNOW A ROTTEN FISH WHEN I
SMELL IT!

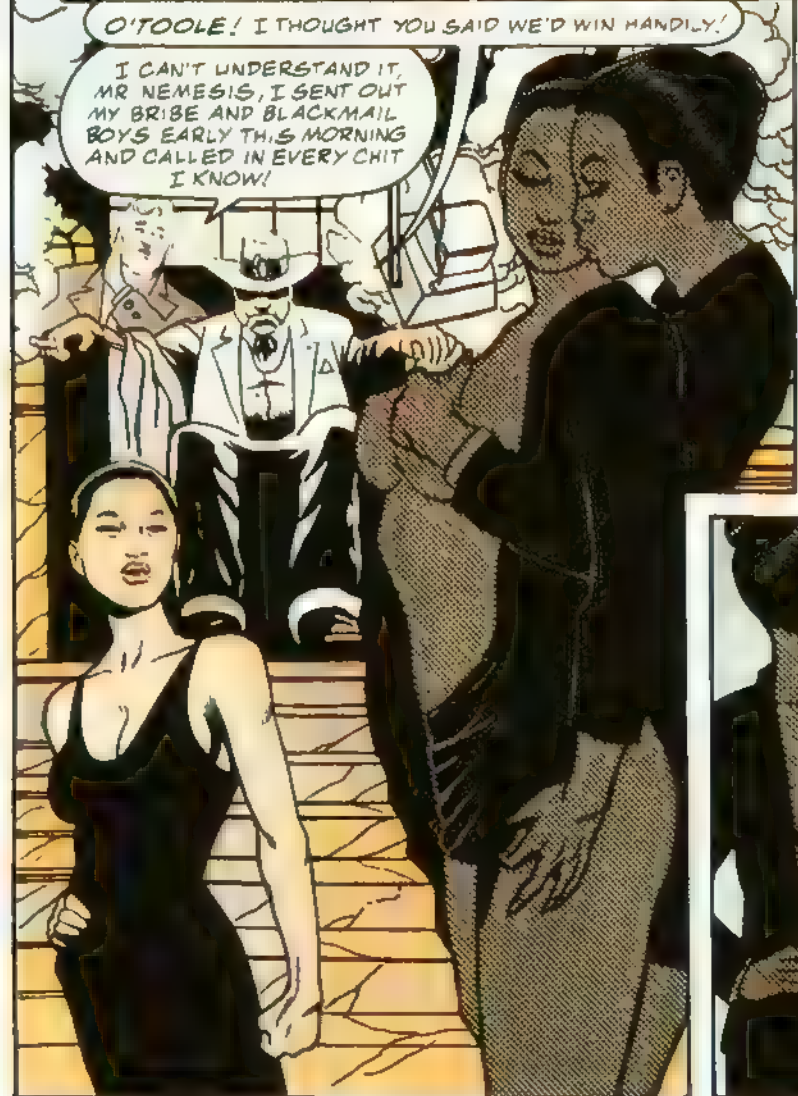


SENATE
03425-DEEPWATER
PROJECT
MAY:52



WHAT THE HELL
IS GOING ON!?!

SMASH!



O'TOOLE! I THOUGHT YOU SAID WE'D WIN HANDILY!

I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT,
MR NEMESIS, I SENT OUT
MY BRIBE AND BLACKMAIL
BOYS EARLY THIS MORNING
AND CALLED IN EVERY CHIT
I KNOW!



THOSE DAMN FOOLS
ARE ACTUALLY VOTING
ON THE ISSUE!

WELL WE
CAN'T HAVE THAT
CAN WE?

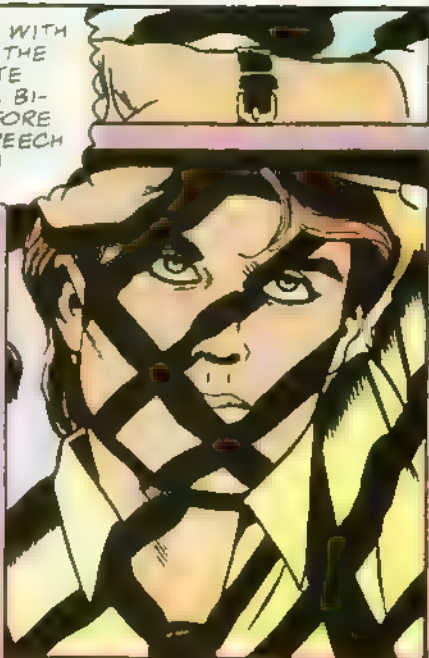
OH, NO, SIR! IF PEOPLE ACTUALLY
VOTE ON THE MERITS OF THIS BILL..



WE DON'T
STAND A
CHINAMAN'S
CHANCE!

OOPS!
SORRY

WASHINGTON IS STILL ROCKING WITH THE NEWS OF THE DEFEAT OF THE DEEPWATER B.L.L. IN THE SENATE TODAY DESPITE ITS POWERFUL BI-PARTISAN BACKERS. JUST BEFORE THE VOTE, AN IMPASSIONED SPEECH BY THE JUNIOR SENATOR FROM NEW YORK, JOE PIKE--



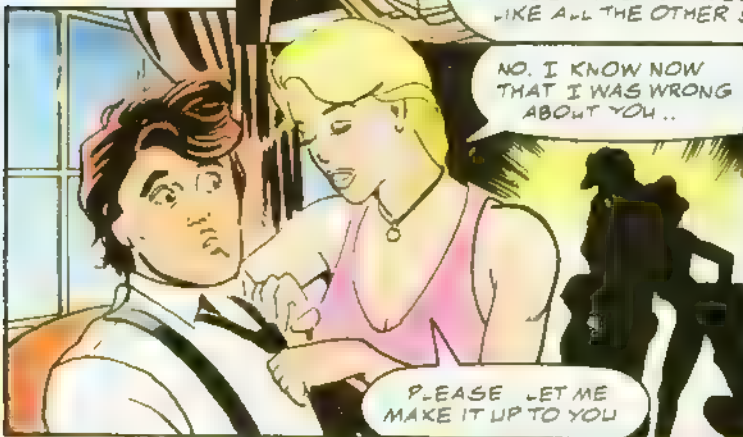
WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU, MISS HYDE-WHITE?



I GUESS I OWE YOU AN APOLOGY, MR SENATOR



BE CAREFUL! BETTER NOT APOLOGIZE NOW I MIGHT STILL TURN OUT TO BE A MISERABLE FECKLESS CROOK, JUST LIKE ALL THE OTHER SENATORS



NO. I KNOW NOW THAT I WAS WRONG ABOUT YOU..

P-E-A-S-E LET ME MAKE IT UP TO YOU

PIKE! I'M NOT A MAN TO INTERFERE WITH A COLLEAGUE'S SINCERE EFFORTS TO EXCHANGE VIEWS WITH A LOBBYIST. ESPECIALLY ONE AS ATTRACTIVE AS MISS HYDE-WHITE HERE.

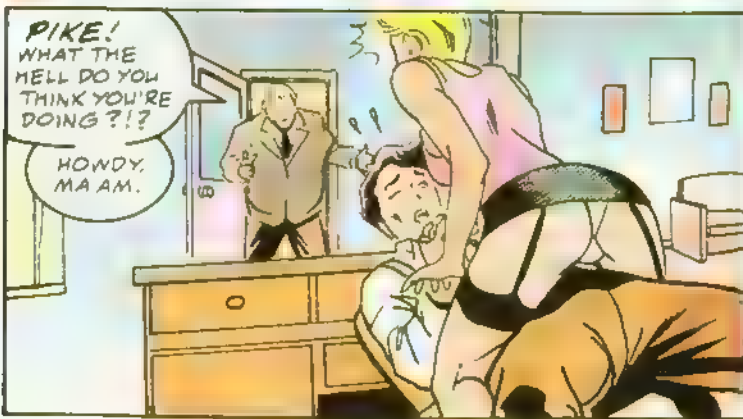
BUT YOU TOLD ME I COULD COUNT ON YOUR SUPPORT TO DEVELOP THE RESOURCES OF THIS GREAT LAND!

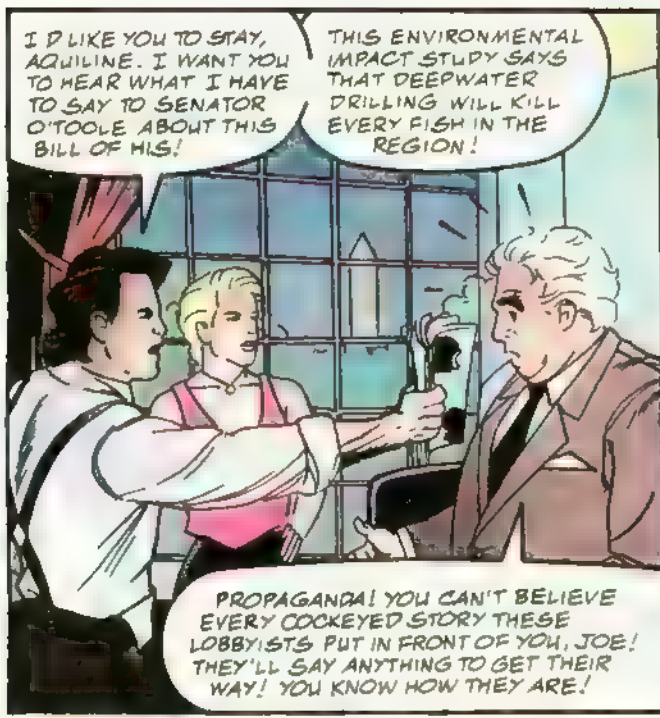


MAYBE I SHOULD GO

PIKE! WHAT THE HELL DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING?!!

HOWDY, MA AM.





I'D LIKE YOU TO STAY, AQUILINE. I WANT YOU TO HEAR WHAT I HAVE TO SAY TO SENATOR O'TOOLE ABOUT THIS BILL OF HIS!

THIS ENVIRONMENTAL IMPACT STUDY SAYS THAT DEEPWATER DRILLING WILL KILL EVERY FISH IN THE REGION!

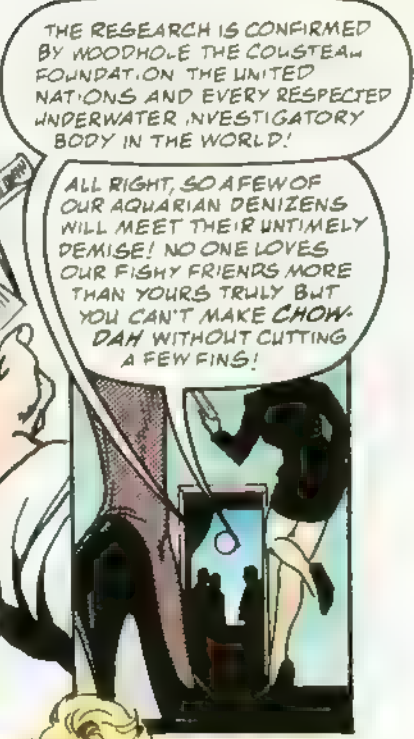
PROPAGANDA! YOU CAN'T BELIEVE EVERY COCKEYED STORY THESE LOBBYISTS PUT IN FRONT OF YOU, JOE! THEY'LL SAY ANYTHING TO GET THEIR WAY! YOU KNOW HOW THEY ARE!



THIS REPORT IS FROM THE SENATE SCIENCE AND RESEARCH DEPARTMENT!

WHAT?! WE KILLED THAT REPORT IN COMMITTEE!

WH THAT IS TO SAY, YOU CAN'T BELIEVE EVERY COCKEYED STORY THESE RESEARCH TYPES PUT IN FRONT OF YOU! YOU KNOW HOW THEY ARE!



THE RESEARCH IS CONFIRMED BY WOODHOLE THE COLSTEAM FOUNDATION ON THE UNITED NATIONS AND EVERY RESPECTED UNDERWATER INVESTIGATORY BODY IN THE WORLD!

ALL RIGHT, SO A FEW OF OUR AQUARIAN DENIZENS WILL MEET THEIR UNTIMELY DEMISE! NO ONE LOVES OUR FISHY FRIENDS MORE THAN YOURS TRULY BUT YOU CAN'T MAKE CHOW-DAH WITHOUT CUTTING A FEW FINS!



ENOUGH OF THIS FOLDEROL!! BLAST THEM, GIRLS!!

PETE! COVER ME!

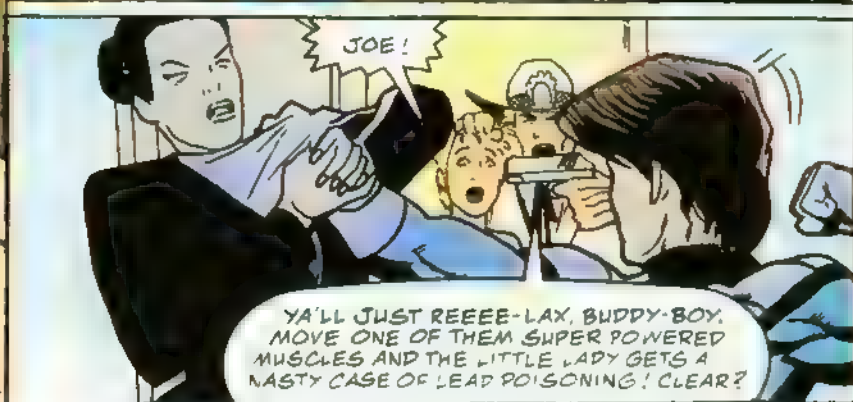
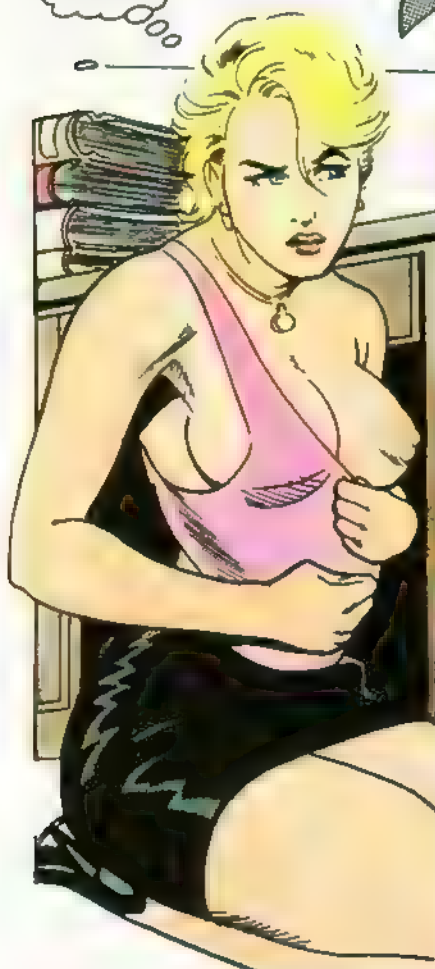
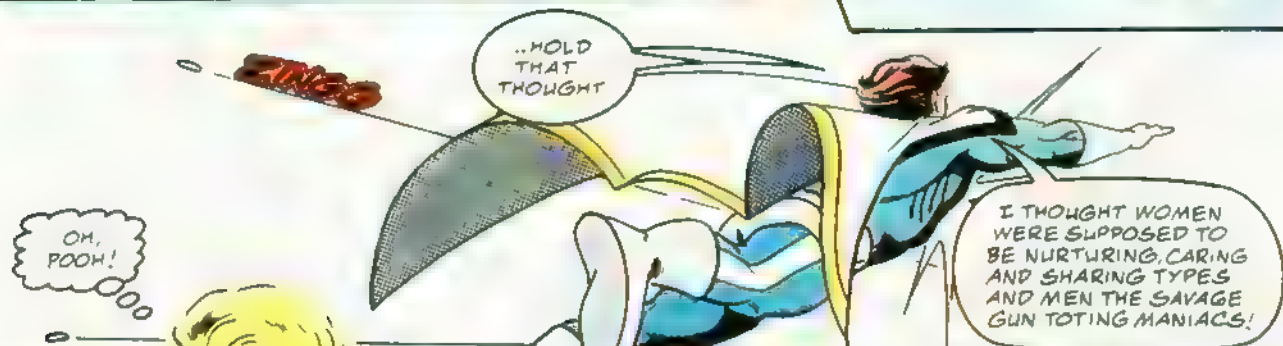
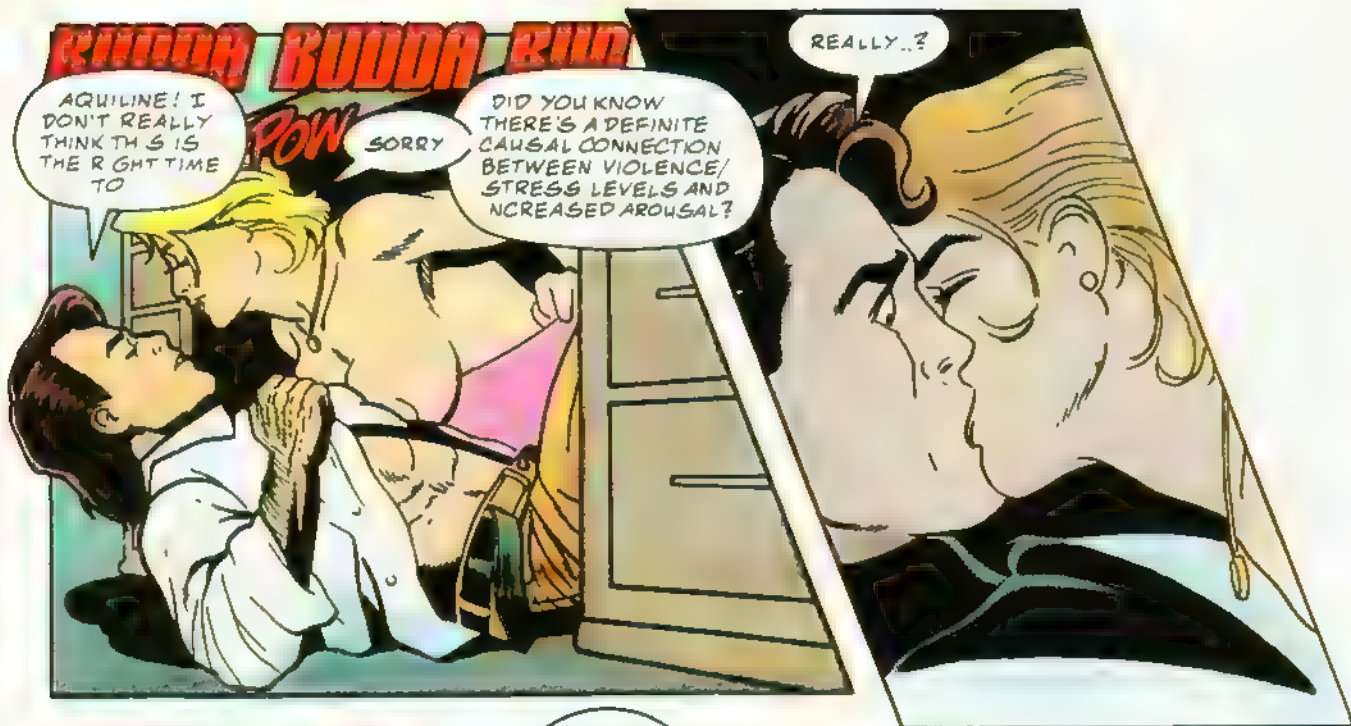


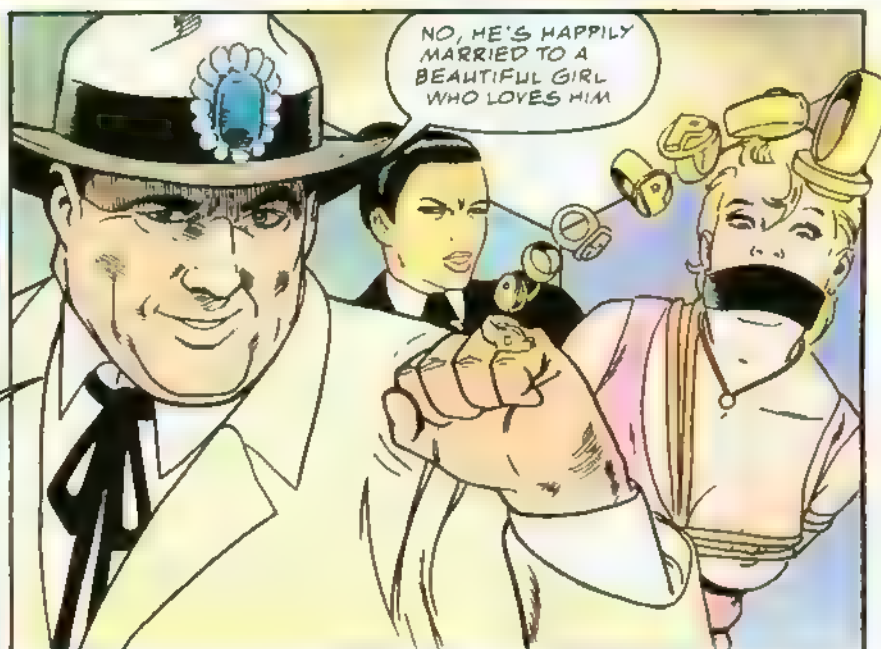
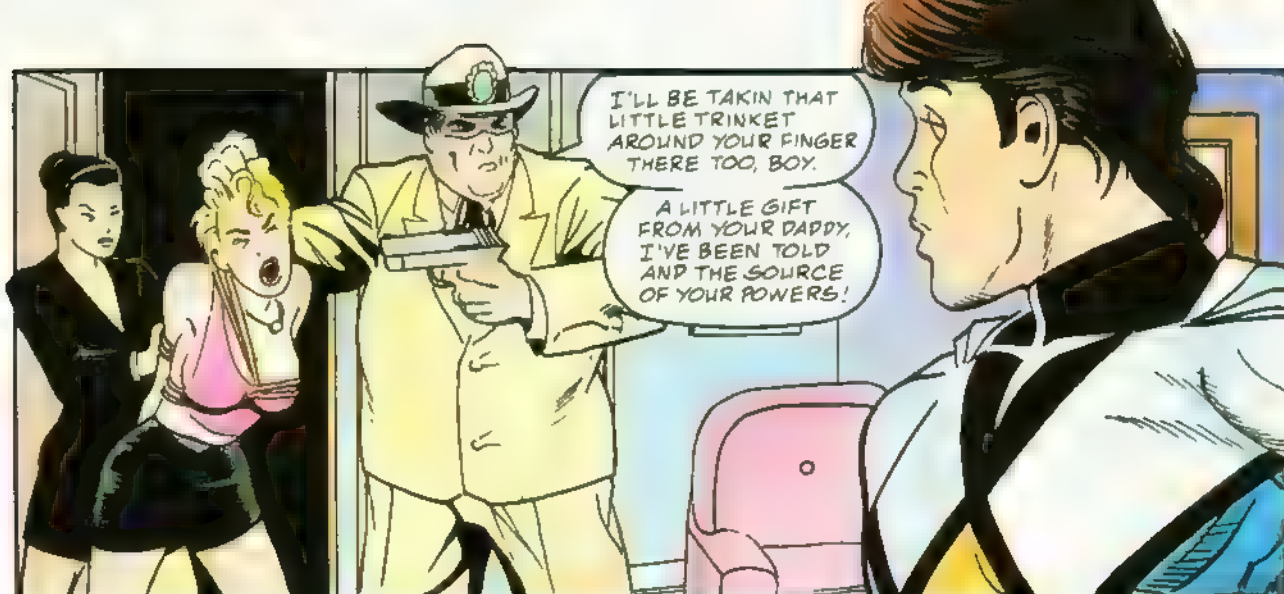
SO! IT'S JOHN WOO STYLE GUNPLAY, IS IT?

I GUESS IT'S LUCKY I BROUGHT THESE!

BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM
BLAM

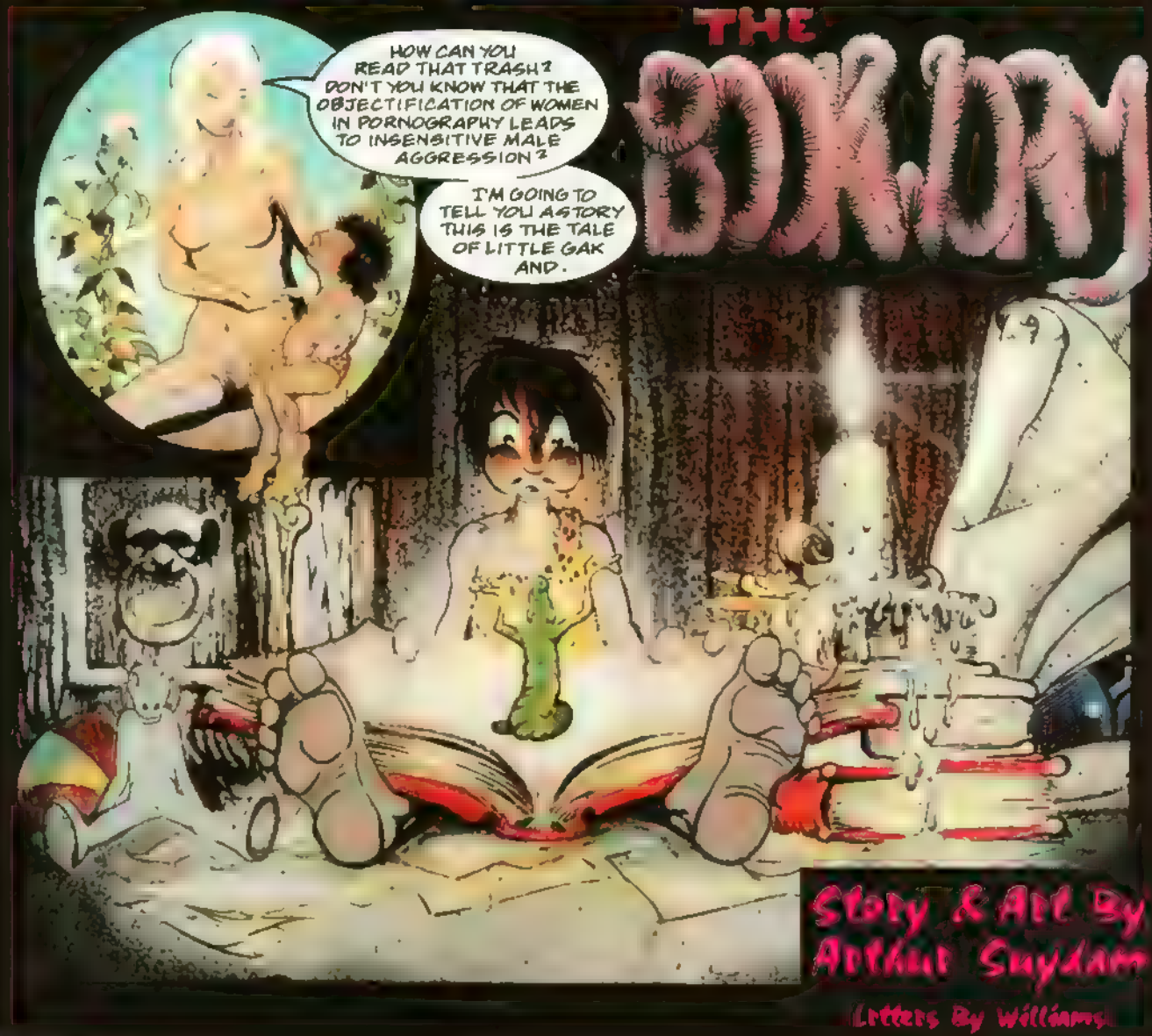
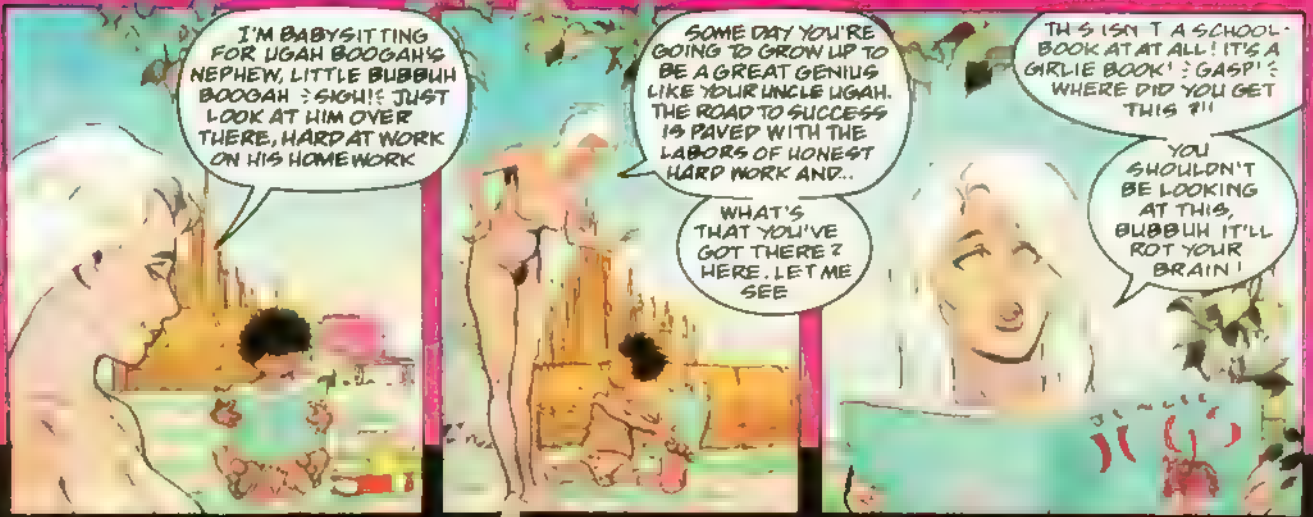
KIDDA BUDDA KID

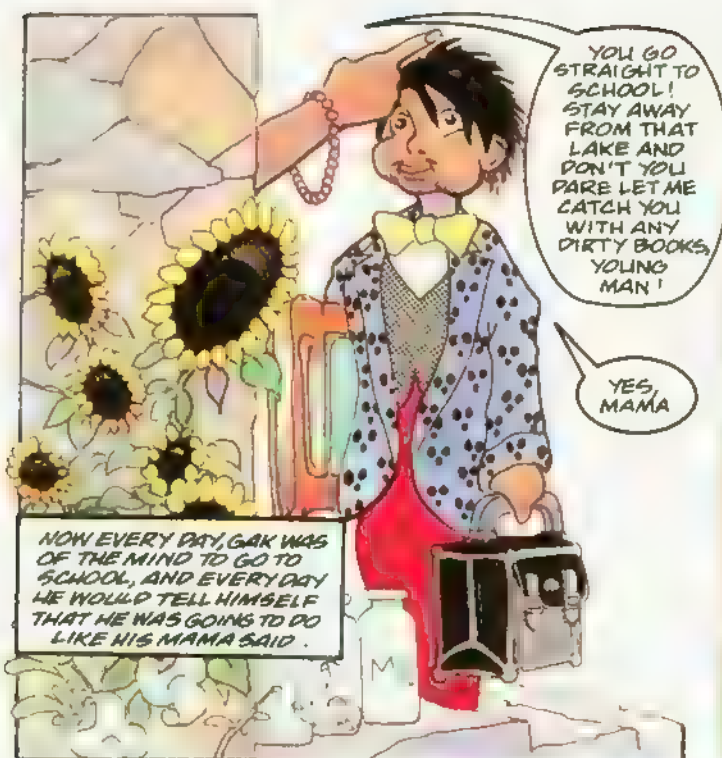




Flying to her glorious wedding to a rich sugar daddy,
a stuck up New York Princess crash lands in a mys-
terious land that time forgot. Now she is getting
what she wants and what she deserves!

Libby IN THE LOST WORLD





YOU GO STRAIGHT TO SCHOOL! STAY AWAY FROM THAT LAKE AND DON'T YOU DARE LET ME CATCH YOU WITH ANY DIRTY BOOKS, YOUNG MAN!

YES, MAMA

NOW EVERY DAY, GAK WAS OF THE MIND TO GO TO SCHOOL, AND EVERY DAY HE WOULD TELL HIMSELF THAT HE WAS GOING TO DO LIKE HIS MAMA SAID.

EVERY MORNING ON HIS WAY TO SCHOOL, LOCAL ANGLERS WOULD BE WAITING BY THE PASTURE TO BUY WORMS FROM GAK.

HOW'S SCHOOL, GAK? TIME TO START THINKING ABOUT YOUR FUTURE, YOU KNOW TOMORROW WILL BE HERE BEFORE YOU KNOW IT!

TOO MANY BOOKS, NOT ENOUGH PICTURES!

GAK WAS THE OLDEST KID IN THE SIXTH GRADE BECAUSE HE WAS SMALL, NO ONE EVER NOTICED THAT HE WAS 26 YEARS OLD. GAK HATED HOMEWORK. HE HATED HOMEWORK MORE THAN ANYTHING IN THE WORLD.



TO GAK, STUDYING MATH AND HISTORY FOR THE VAGUE PROMISE OF A FUTURE THAT SEEMED FAR AWAY WAS POINTLESS. TIME WAS VALUABLE, HE THOUGHT, AND COULD BE SPENT MUCH MORE WISELY.

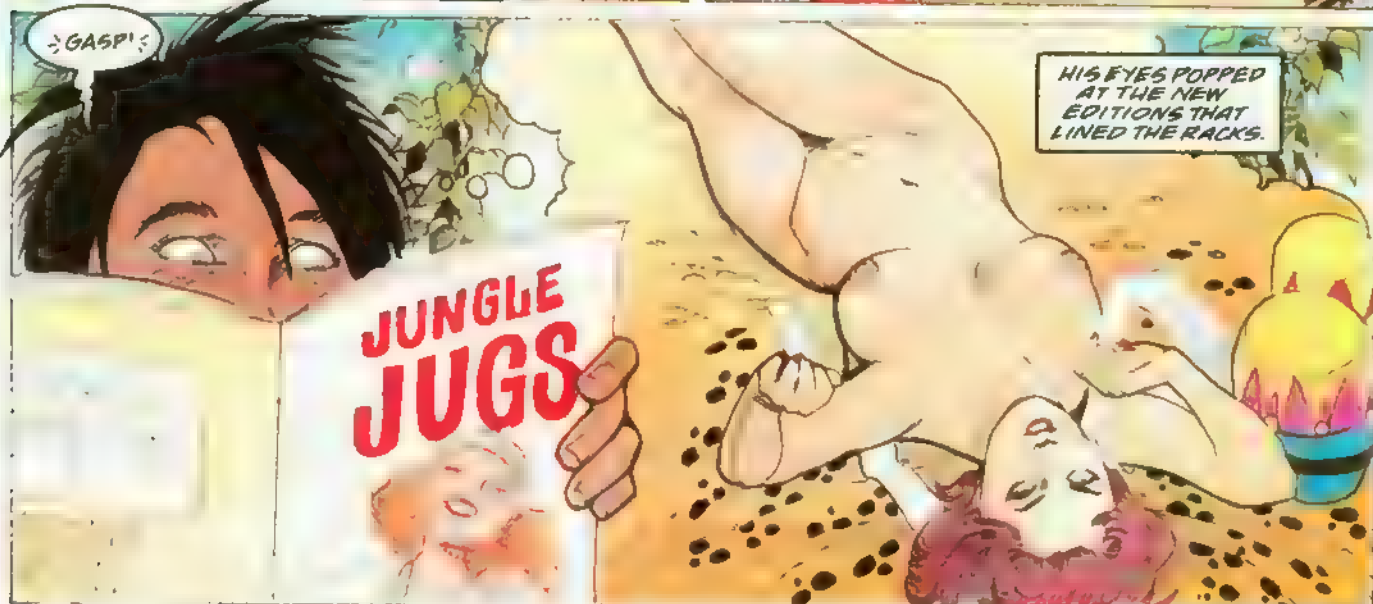
CHICKS, MAN! THAT'S WHERE IT'S AT!

EVERY DAY AFTER SCHOOL, LITTLE GAK WOULD VISIT THE CORNER MAGAZINE STAND.

HERE COMES THAT CRAZY MIDGET AGAIN-- LIKE CLOCKWORK!



ZOWIE!



↳ GASP! ↳

JUNGLE JUGS

HIS EYES POPPED AT THE NEW EDITIONS THAT LINED THE RACKS.



THERE WERE GIRLS. LOTS OF GIRLS
GIRLS OF ALL SHAPE AND SIZES
BOOKS FOR EVERY WHIM AND FANCY.
BUT MOST OF ALL THERE WAS MISS
APRIL, ROXIE ROCKS' FEATURED AT
LONG LAST IN HER VERY OWN
CENTERFOLD SPREAD TEN GLORIOUS
FULL-COLOR PAGES OF HIS
FAVORITE PIN-UP GIRL--SERVED
SUNNY SIDE UP AND SMOTHERED
IN WHIPPED CREAM

PANT!
SLOBBER!
DROOL!

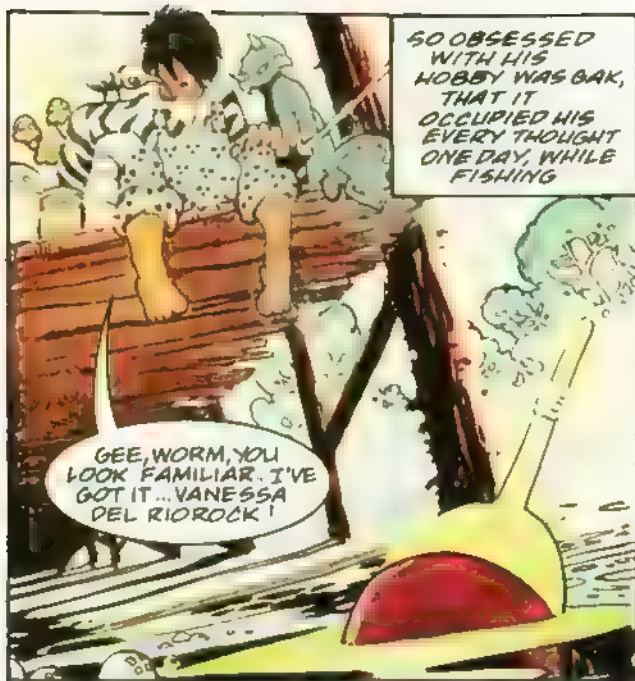
JUNGLE
JUGS

HOOTERS

BUSH
BABES

Mama
Jama

HOOTERS

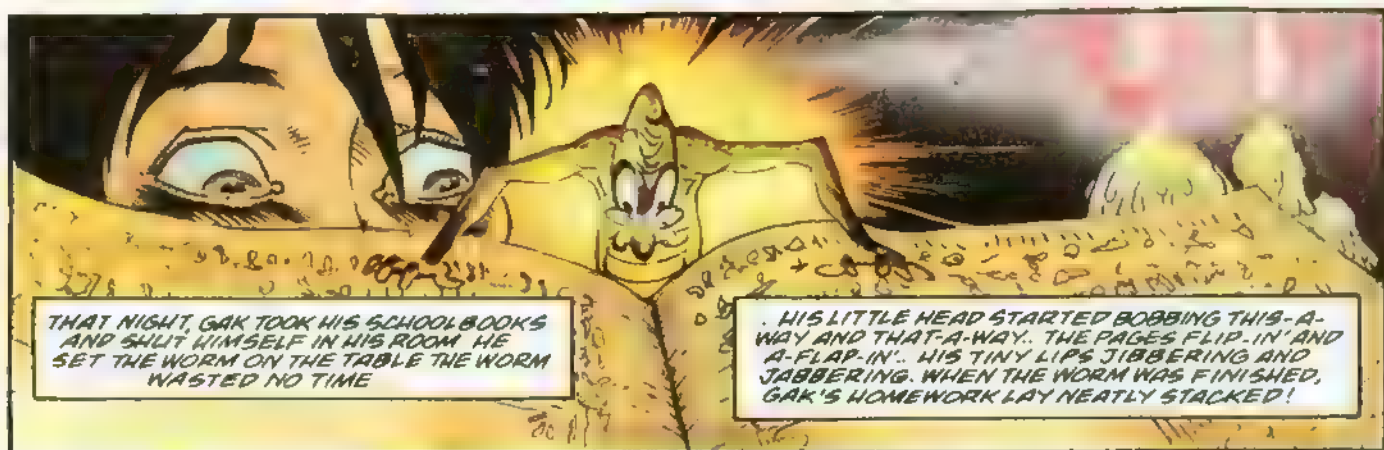


SO OBSESSED WITH HIS HOBBY WAS GAK, THAT IT OCCUPIED HIS EVERY THOUGHT ONE DAY, WHILE FISHING



PLEASE! SPARE MY LIFE AND I WILL GRANT YOU ANY WISH YOU DESIRE!

NOW GAK WAS NO DUMMY HE HAD A GOOD HEAD FOR BUSINESS IT DIDN'T TAKE HIM LONG TO DECIDE WHAT THE MOST VALUABLE SERVICE THE MAGICAL CRAWLER COULD PROVIDE "DO MY HOMEWORK AND I WON'T FEED YOU TO THE FISH," HE SAID



THAT NIGHT, GAK TOOK HIS SCHOOL BOOKS AND SHUT HIMSELF IN HIS ROOM HE SET THE WORM ON THE TABLE THE WORM WASTED NO TIME

HIS LITTLE HEAD STARTED BOBBING THIS-A-WAY AND THAT-A-WAY.. THE PAGES FLIP-IN' AND A-FLAP-IN'. HIS TINY LIPS JIBBERING AND JABBERING. WHEN THE WORM WAS FINISHED, GAK'S HOMEWORK LAY NEATLY STACKED!



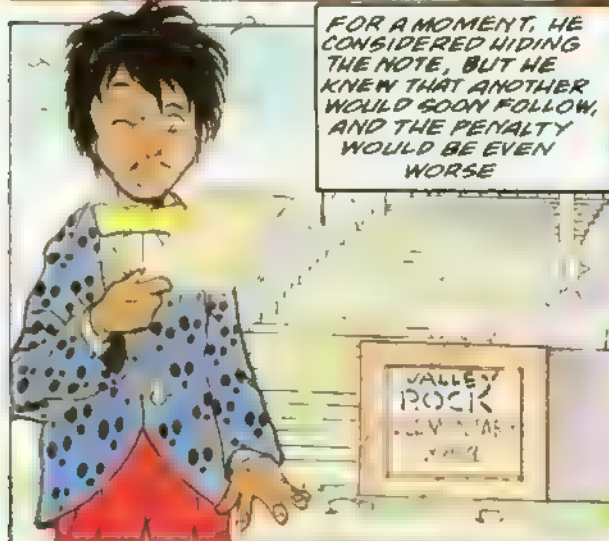
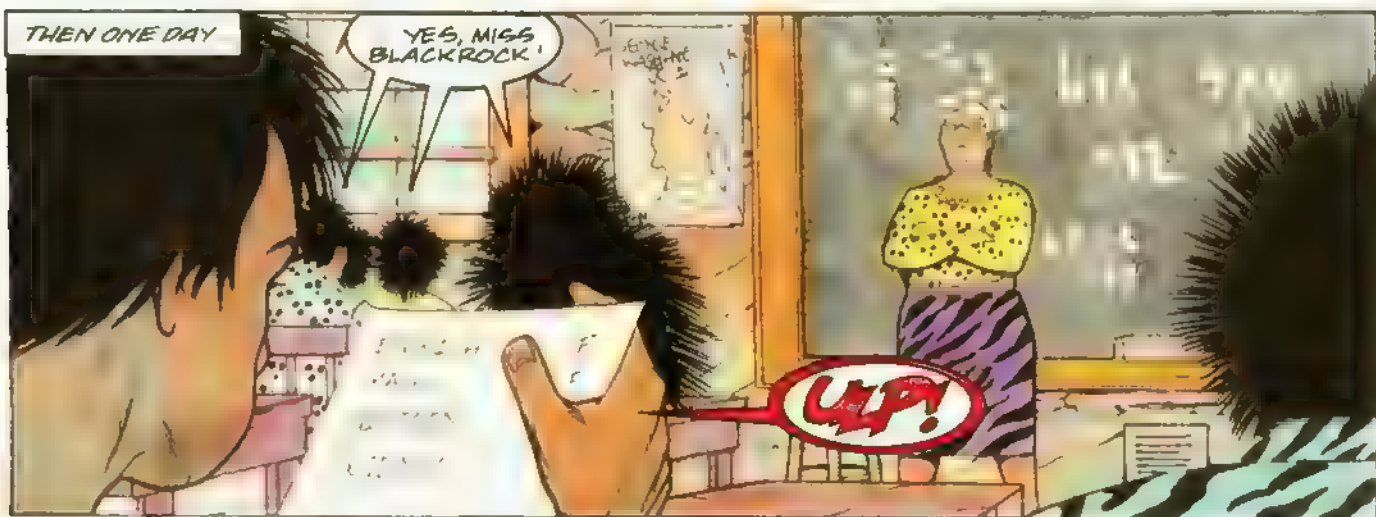
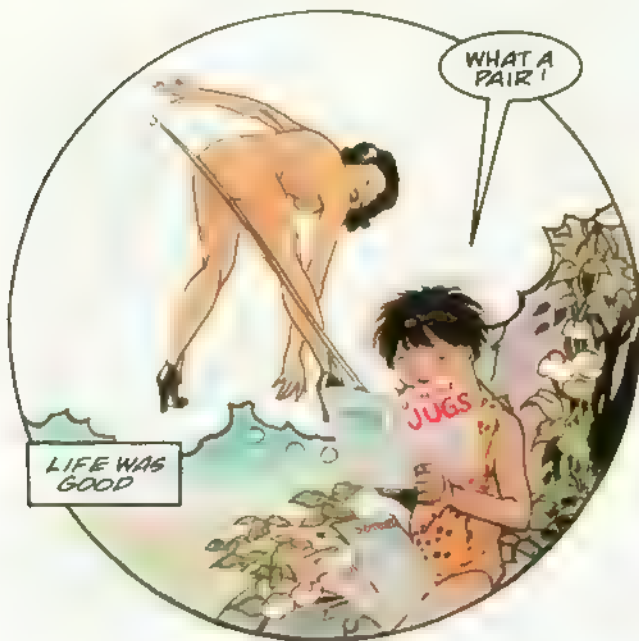
LATER, GAK PROVIDED THE WORM WITH A CIGAR BOX AND SOME FRESH MOSS



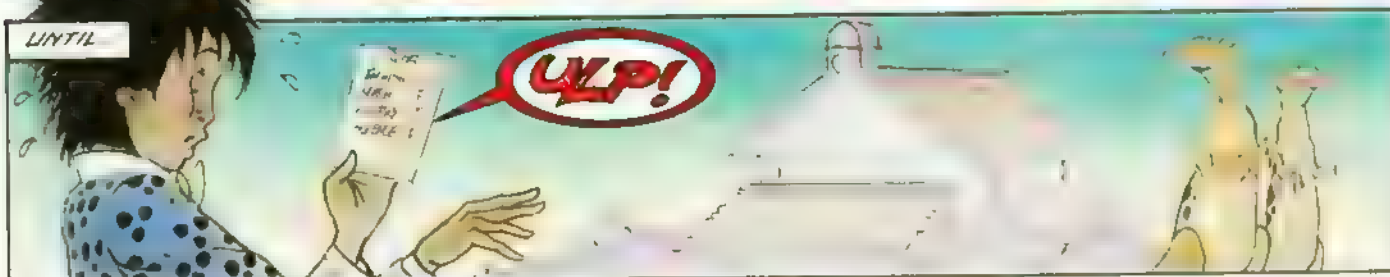
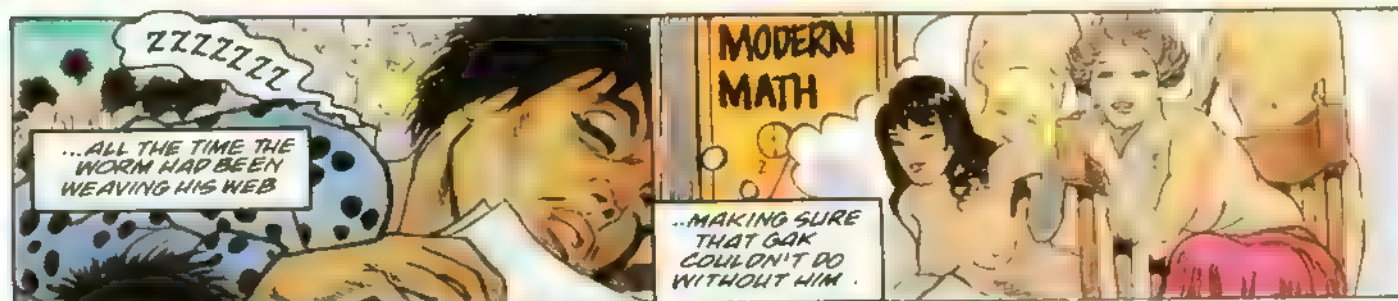
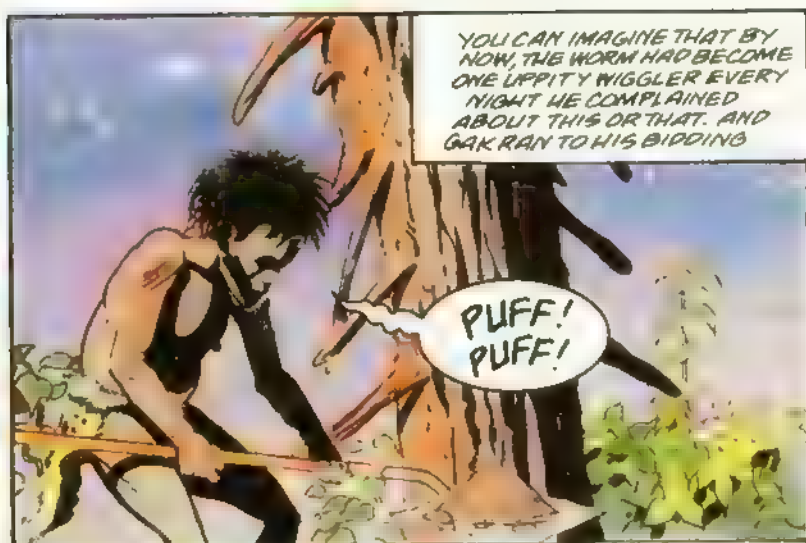
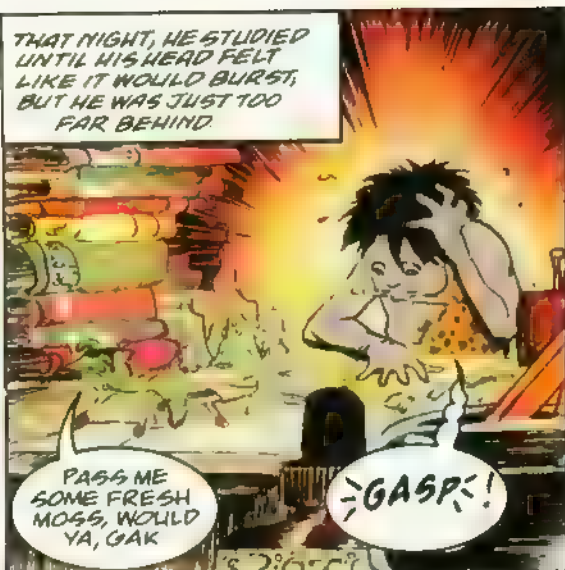
THE LITTLE WORM HAD KEPT HIS PROMISE GAK HAPPILY BID THE WORM GOOD NIGHT, AND FELL INTO A PEACEFUL SLEEP

WITH THE WORM TAKING CARE OF HIS HOMEWORK, GAK WAS FREE TO SPEND MORE TIME WITH HIS MAGAZINES

IN THE FOLLOWING WEEKS, THE WORM PERFORMED AS PROMISED, READING AND WRITING, KEEPING HIS END OF THE BARGAIN



ON THE FOLLOWING DAY, GAK WAS HORRIFIED TO DISCOVER THAT MISS BLACKROCK PLANNED A POPOQUIZ SINCE THE WORM DID ALL OF GAK'S WORK, HE HADN'T TOUCHED A BOOK IN WEEKS--HE WAS OVERCOME WITH PANIC!



GAK WAS CAUGHT IN THE EVIL WORM'S WEB, WITH NO WAY OUT

THAT EVENING.

OH, BABY

WITH-
OUT
A DI-
PLOMA
YOU'RE
NOTHING
WITH-
OUT
A DI-
PLOMA
YOU'RE
NOTHING!

WITH-
OUT
A DI-
PLOMA
YOU'RE
NOTHING
WITH-
OUT
A DI-
PLOMA
YOU'RE
NOTHING!

LRP!
SPARE CHANGE
FOR SOME
HOOCH!

WHAT'S THE
POINT IN HANGIN'
AROUND...I'VE GOT
NO FUTURE! I'M
CHECKIN' OUT!

CLICK

NO FUTURE
NO FUTURE
NO FUTURE!

BANG!

WAAAAA!

OMIGOSH!
IT WAS ONLY
A DREAM!
HA HA!

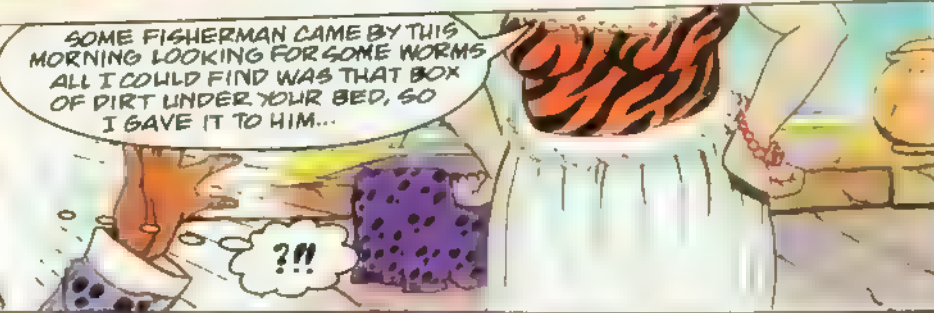
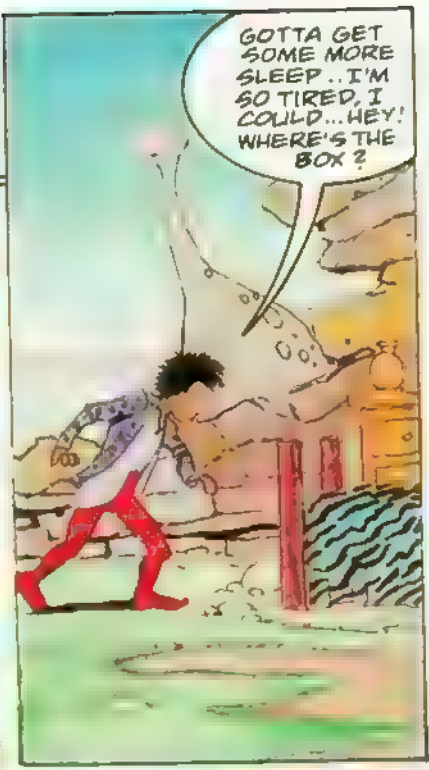
GAASP!
IT'S
80 O'CLOCK!

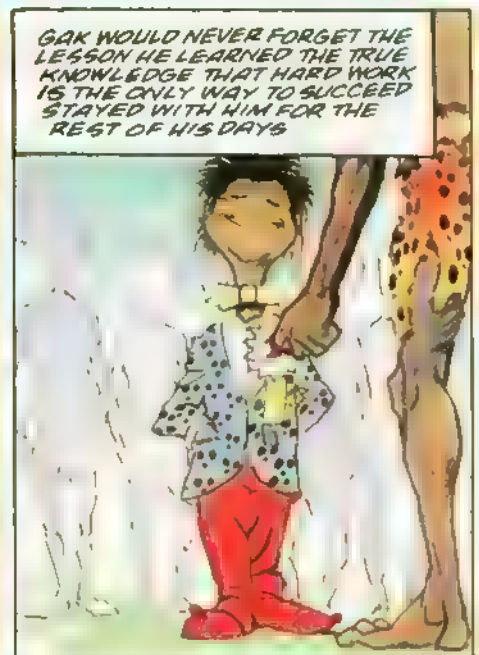
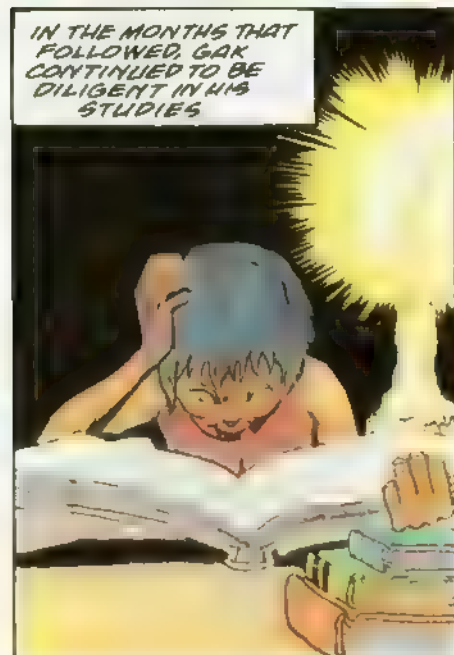
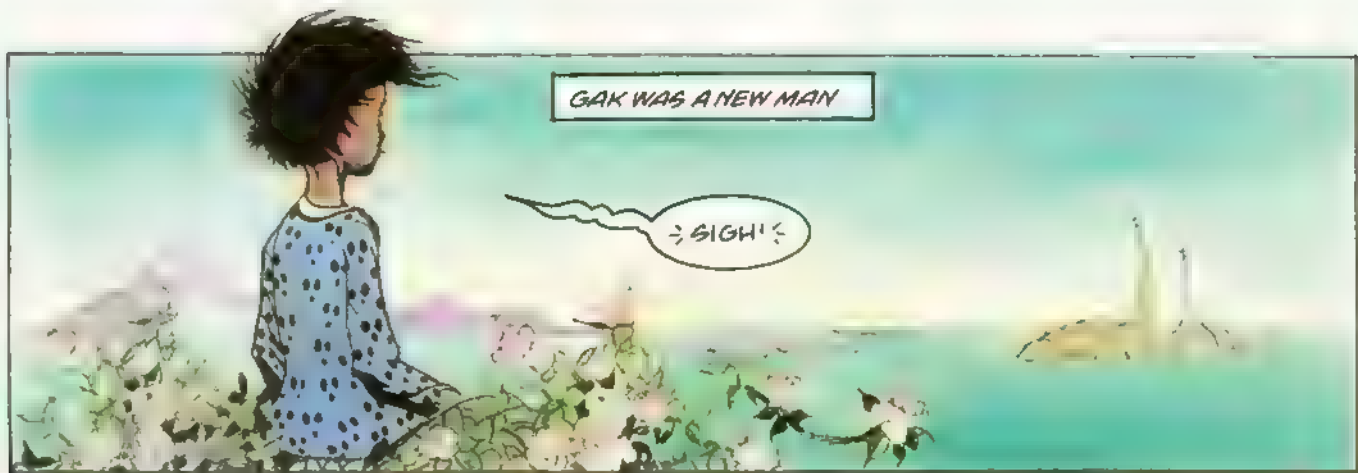


I'LL BE
LATE FOR
SCHOOL!

PUFF!
NO TIME FOR
BREAKFAST, MA!
I'M LATE FOR
SCHOOL!

THERE'S
NO SCHOOL
TODAY, GAK!
IT'S GEORGE
WASHINGTON'S
BIRTHDAY!





GAK WENT ON TO BECOME A COLUMNIST FOR THE ARTS AND LEISURE SECTION OF THE XENOZOIC GAZETTE. SOME FOLKS ATTRIBUTED HIS ACCOMPLISHMENTS TO AN UNNATURAL ABILITY TO READ WHICH HE GOT FROM READING GIRLIE BOOKS. BUT YOU AND I KNOW THAT'S NOT TRUE. THE ROAD TO SUCCESS IS PAVED WITH THE LABORS OF HONEST, HARD WORK.

BESIDES, WOMEN DON'T REALLY DO THE THINGS YOU SEE IN THOSE BOOKS... THEY'RE FORCED AGAINST THEIR WILL BY SLAVE-DRIVING PIMP-MASTERS HERE, READ "OLD YELLER," ONE OF MY FAVORITES, AND FORGET ALL ABOUT THOSE GIRLIE BOOKS.

LATER

SIGH! LOOK AT BUBBUH! I'M SO PROUD OF HIM. HE'S INVESTING IN HIS FUTURE BY READING QUALITY LITERATURE.

NO NEED TO THANK ME, THOUGH... MY GOOD DEED IS THANKS ENOUGH.

JUNGLE JUGS

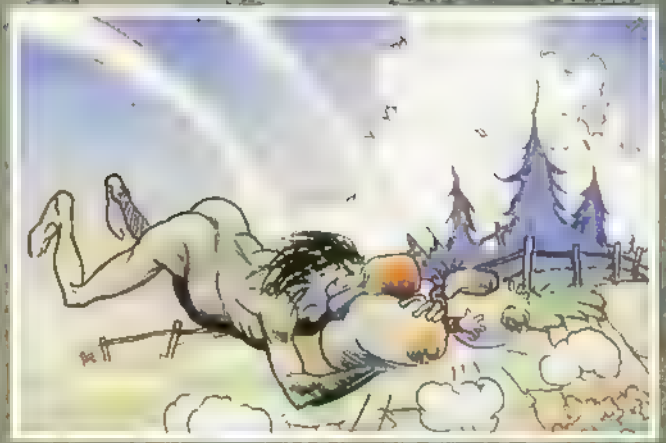
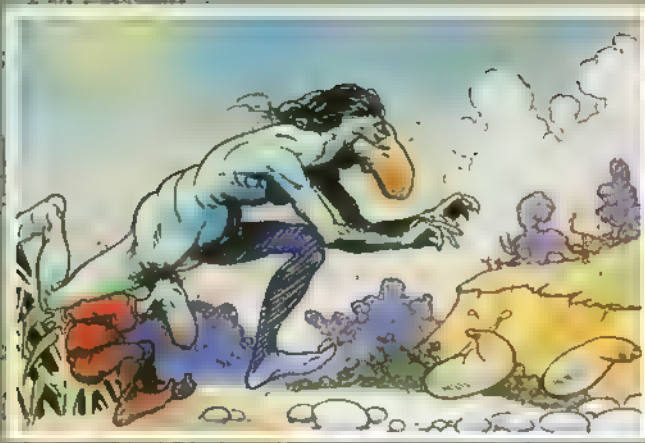
The End

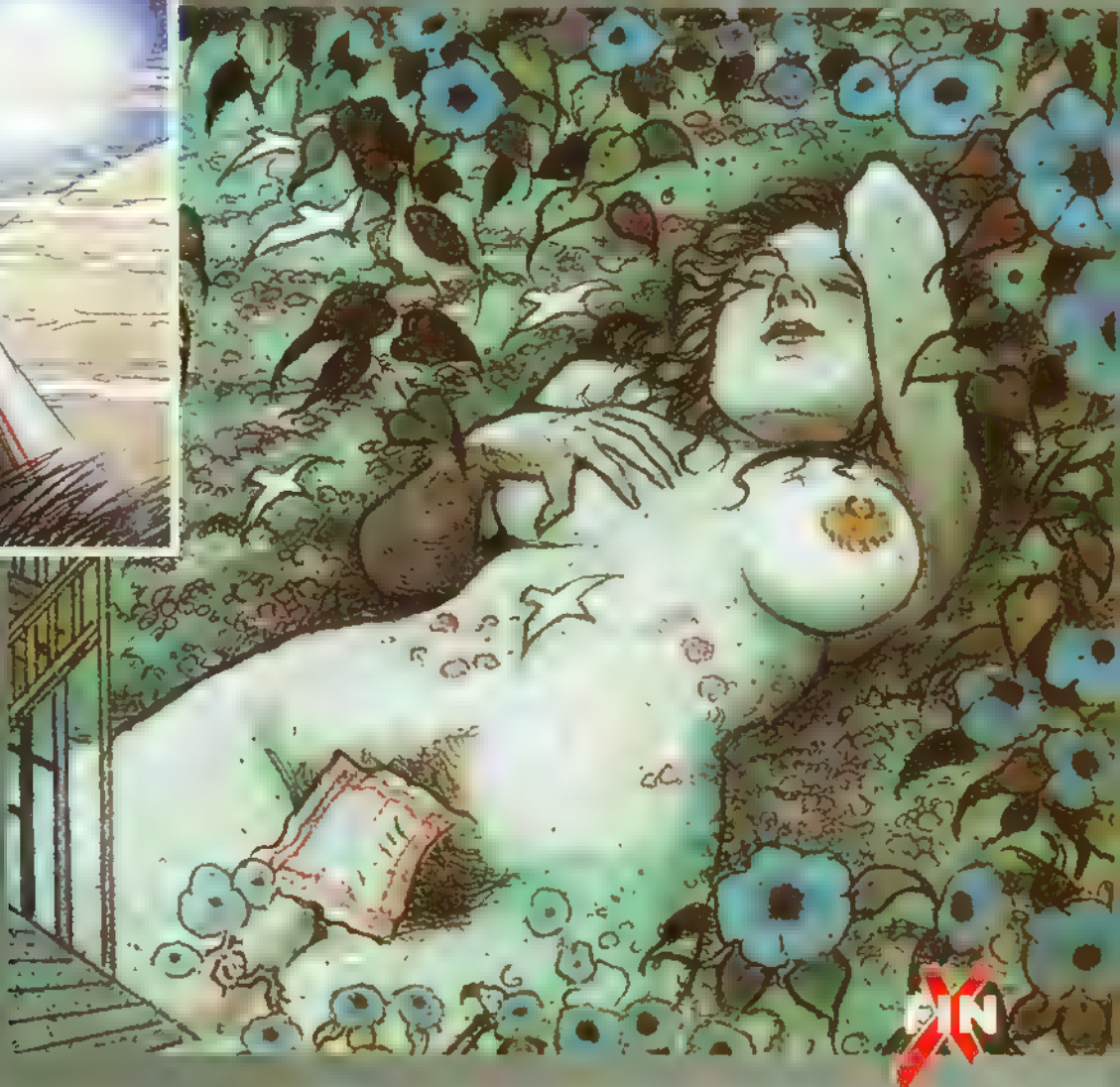
II

ARTHUR SUYDAN'S
MUDWOG



A PENTHOUSE COMIX PREVIEW



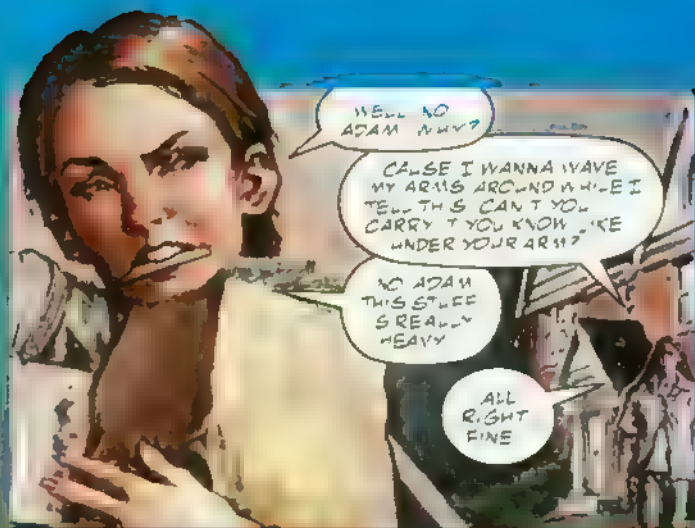


GENERATION SEX

EPISODE III:

"You are such a prick"

This is **Nattie Levner**. She's cute, spunky, smart, & sexy (in that girl/woman/child kind of way). Despite the fact that she has no respect for him, Nattie is in love with **Adam**, a pretty boy rock musician slacker with an attitude. Adam won't fuck Nattie, because then he'd have to think of her as a girl and wouldn't be able to take advantage of her with a clean conscience.



Adam has been telling Nattie and her mom, **Louella**, about what he was doing last night. He started the story by explaining that he was once engaged to marry a nice girl from Las Vegas named **Denise**, and how the engagement was ended when Denny caught him in the sack with her sister on their wedding day. Wotta guy, huh?

LAST NIGHT
YOU WERE HERE
WITH US LAST
NIGHT, WEREN'T
YOU, ADAM?

NO, CAMILLA.
I STAYED AT
A HOTEL IN
TOWN.

SHERATON

HOTEL SEATTLE

I HAD THE GREATEST
SEX OF MY LIFE WITH
MY OLD FIANCEE,
DENISE

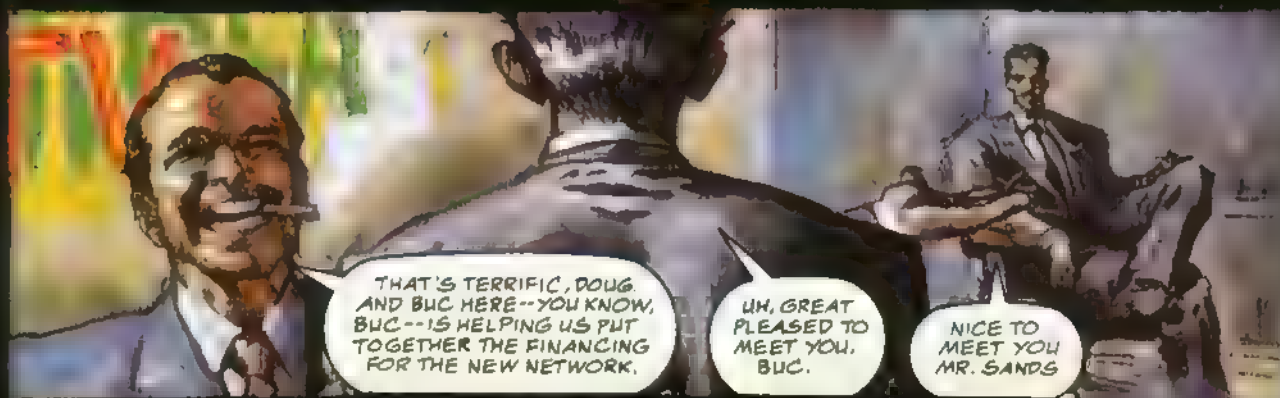
YOU YOUNG PEOPLE. I
SWEAR. IF YOU SPENT AS MUCH
TIME TRYING TO GET A CAREER
AS YOU DID TRYING TO GET EACH
OTHER IN BED...

NATTIE,
ARE YOU
TAPING US
NOW?

YOU DON'T
WANT ME
TO?

NO, I
DON'T
CARE...

REC

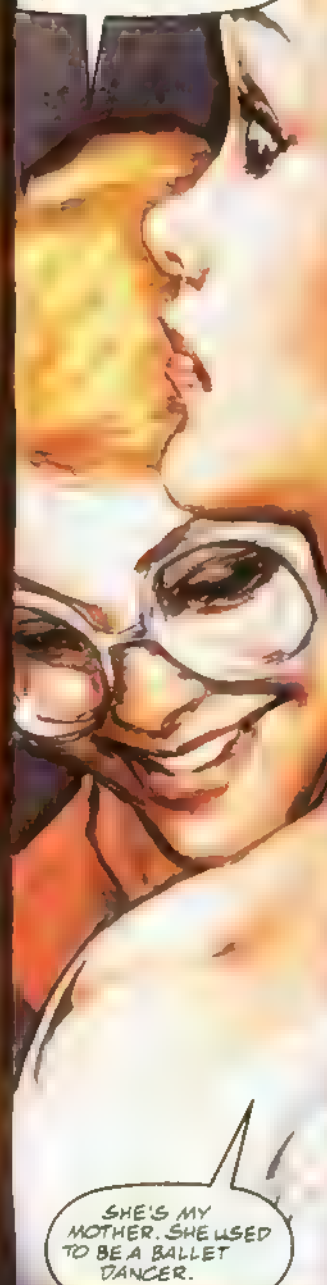


HOW MUCH OF IT IS SCRIPTED?

NONE OF IT REALLY. I MEAN, I EDIT DOWN HUNDREDS OF HOURS OF VIDEO, BUT THIS IS ALL SPONTANEOUS AS MUCH AS YOU CAN BE SPONTANEOUS WHEN YOU KNOW YOU'RE BEING TAPED

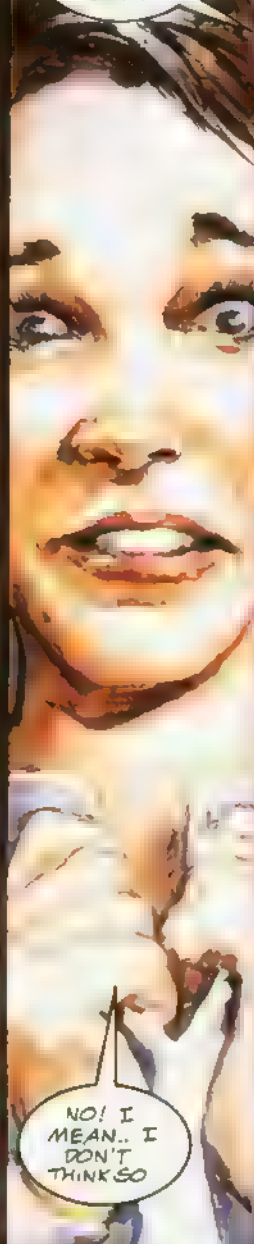


IT'S MARVELOUS. THE OLDER WOMAN. IS SHE AN ACTRESS?



SHE'S MY MOTHER. SHE USED TO BE A BALLET DANCER.

SHE'S GAY NOW, ISN'T SHE?



NO! I MEAN... I DON'T THINK SO

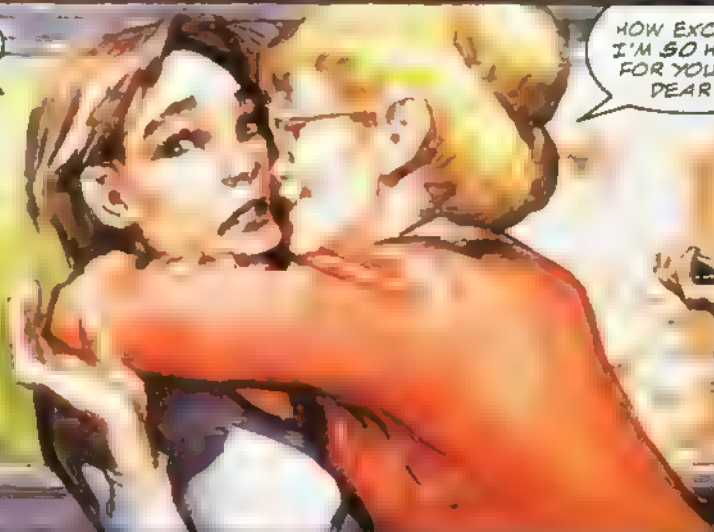
I RECOGNIZE HER FROM THE BARS, HONEY. IF SHE'S NOT GAY, SHE'S THINKING ABOUT IT

GOSH

I JUST TALKED TO MR B AND HE'S SALIVATING, NATTIE. HIS PANTS ARE WET FROM HIS WAISTBAND TO HIS STRETCH SOCKS. BETTER GET THIS GIRL A GUERRILLA T.V. CARD, DANI. SHE'S GONNA WORK FOR US UNTIL SHE IS BURNED OUT, SHE'S BUSTED, OR SHE IS DEAD!



U&P!



HOW EXCITING! I'M SO HAPPY FOR YOU, MY DEAR.

LET'S GET BACK TO THE FREAK SHOW SHALL WE?





IT WAS
RIGHT ON THIS
FLOOR.

THIS IS WHAT,
NATTIE? A
RE-ENACTMENT?

YES, MR SANDS I HOPE
THAT'S OKAY WITH AN
ACTRESS STANDING IN FOR
DENISE. WE COULDN'T GET
ADAM'S REAL EX-GIRL-
FRIEND TO COME BACK AND
GO THROUGH ALL THIS
STUFF AGAIN

LET ME
GO!

WHY HAVE YOU GOTTA BE
LIKE THIS, BABY? I WENT
RUNNING. I TOOK A LITTLE
LONGER GETTING BACK THAN
USUAL. WHY YOU GOTTA MAKE
A BIG DEAL OUT OF EVERY
THING?

BECAUSE
EVERYTHING YOU DO
TAKES LONGER THAN IT'S
SUPPOSED TO. LIKE
MAKING ENOUGH MONEY
SO THAT WE CAN HAVE
A FAMILY

HEY, BABY. COME
ON. DON'T BE LIKE
THAT. IS IT MY FAULT
EVERYBODY'S USING
THEIR PERSONAL
COMPUTER PROGRAMS
TO DO THEIR TAXES?

FINE!
BE THAT
WAY!

SLAM

MAYBE IT'S NOT
YOUR FAULT. MAYBE
IT'S NEVER YOUR
FAULT. BUT IT'S KIND
OF TOUGH BEING
MARRIED TO A
VICTIM.

I LIKE
THIS
GIRL!

SHE'S A
PORN
ACTRESS
I THINK

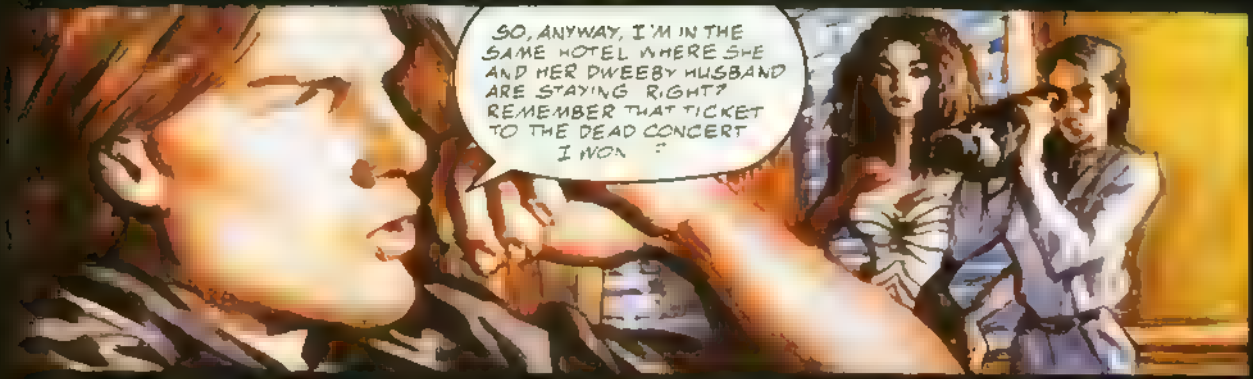
GOOD! REMEMBER, FOR THIS SHOW TO WORK I
NEED PLENTY OF SEX. FEMALE FRONTAL MALE
PARTIAL LOTS OF COUPLES THREEWAYS LESBIAN
JUST NO MALE ON MALE

YOU CAN
DELIVER THAT
FOR ME, CAN'T
YOU, NATTIE?

I CAN
TRY

FAB-ULOUS! GIVE
ME THE GOOD STUFF, AND
WE'LL SIT THROUGH THE
BORING TALK AND WHINING.
NOT THAT YOU AND YOUR
FRIENDS ARE WHINING,
EXACTLY BUT YOU KNOW
WHAT I MEAN.

YES
YES, I
DO



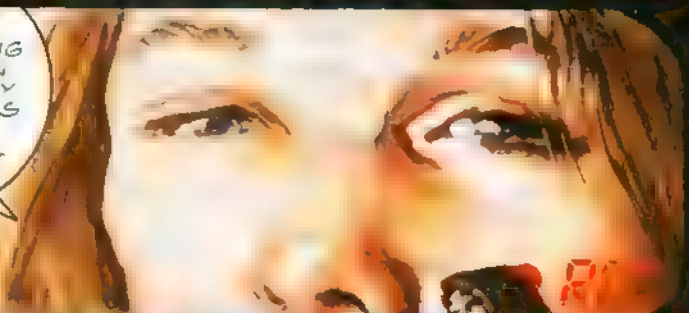
SO, ANYWAY, I'M IN THE SAME HOTEL WHERE SHE AND HER DWEEBY HUSBAND ARE STAYING RIGHT? REMEMBER THAT TICKET TO THE DEAD CONCERT I WON?

MR SANDS.

DOUG, NATTIE CALL ME DOUG.

DOUG ADAM LIVES TO LAY AROUND LISTENING TO THE RADIO AND CALLING IN TO TRY TO WIN PRIZES

WELL, I PUT A NOTE IN THE PAPER THAT I WAS WILLING TO SACRIFICE IT--FOR YOU KNOW A HUNDRED AND FIFTY BUCKS AND THE GUY TELLS ME TO MEET HIM AT THE HOTEL, AND HE COMES ALL THE WAY UP HERE FROM PORTLAND

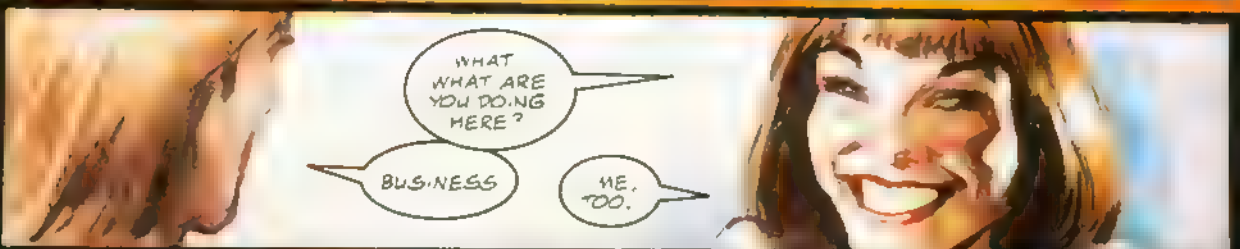


ADAM!

DENISE!

I CAN'T BELIEVE IT.

SMALL FREAKING WORLD, HUH?



WHAT WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

BUSINESS

ME, TOO.



YOU KNOW, I'M GLAD I RAN INTO YOU HERE, DENISE, I ALWAYS FIGURED, LIKE, WE HAD SOME UNFINISHED BUSINESS YOU AND ME. I JUST WANT TO SAY, YOU REMEMBER WHAT HAPPENED THAT TIME?

I REMEMBER



I'M REALLY SORRY I WAS AN IMMATURE ASSHOLE AND I REALLY LET YOU DOWN I'M SORRY

MAN, I
COULD NOT BE
MORE SORRY.
AND I MEAN
THAT

REALLY?

NO, I'M LYING
BECAUSE I
WANT TO FUCK
YOU, YOU DIZZY
BROAD

FEEL

I...I SHOULD LET
YOU GO, ADAM.
YOU LOOK LIKE
YOU'RE BUSY.

NO P-LEASE, MY BUSINESS IS
FINISHED FOR THE DAY. I WAS
JUST GOING OUT TO GET A BITE.
CAN I BUY YOU DINNER?

NO, YOU
DON'T HAVE
TO...

PLEASE. IT WOULD BE
WELL, HELL... I DON'T HAVE
TO SPELL IT OUT FOR YOU.
I'M ALL ALONE IN A STRANGE
TOWN. I WOULD LOVE THE
COMPANY

ALL RIGHT.
IT'S NO
TROUBLE.

ADAM?

YEAH,
DENNY?

IT'S BEEN A
LONG TIME SINCE
ANYONE CALLED
ME DENNY

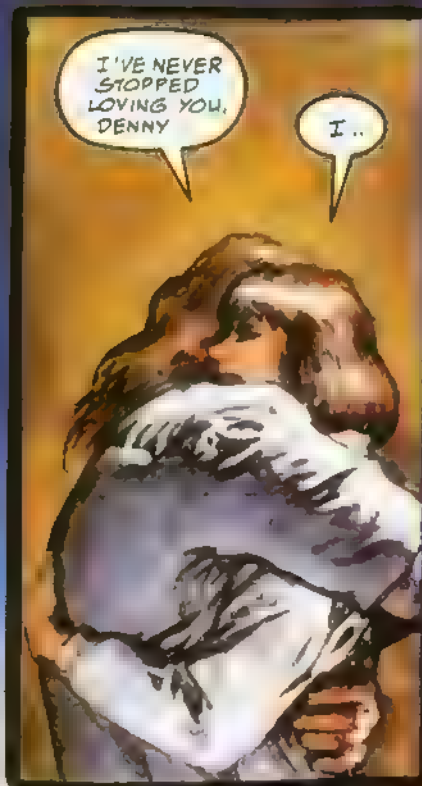
I'M GLAD WE
RAN INTO EACH
OTHER LIKE THIS
ADAM. I...

C MON,
SPORT LET'S GET
SOMETHING TO
EAT

TOTALLY AMORAL.
IT'S LIKE WATCHING
A TIGER STALKING
AN ANTELOPE!

HE'S A
COMPLETE
SCUMBAG!

THE
VIEWERS
WILL LOVE
IT!



I'VE NEVER STOPPED LOVING YOU, DENNY

I..



SOON..

LET ME HAVE A BOTTLE OF NICE WINE. LIKE FOR..

LIKE FOR TWENTY DOLLARS. AND SOME BREAD. LOTS OF BREAD

GOT IT.

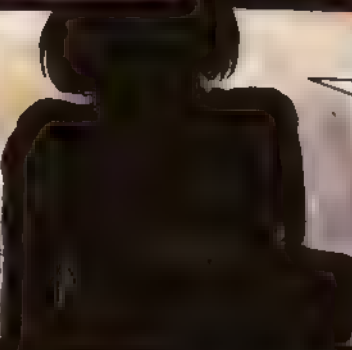


SORRY I TOOK SO LONG IN THE POWDER ROOM

WORTH THE WAIT, TOOTS! EVERYTIME.



I ORDERED SOME WINE... YOU LIKE WHITE WINE, RIGHT?

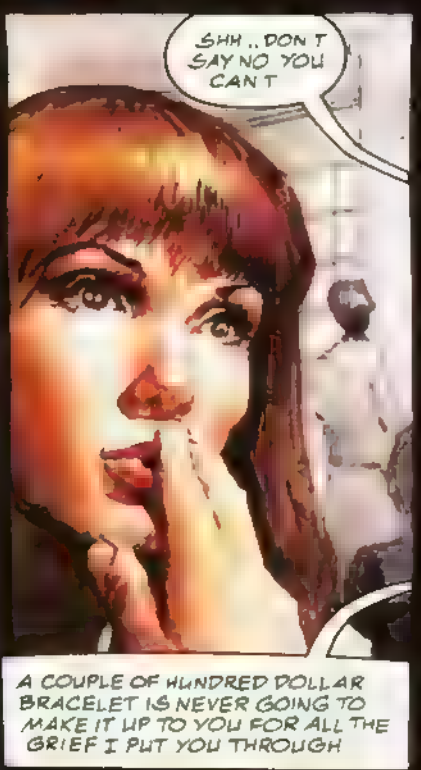


I LOVE IT YOU KNOW THAT



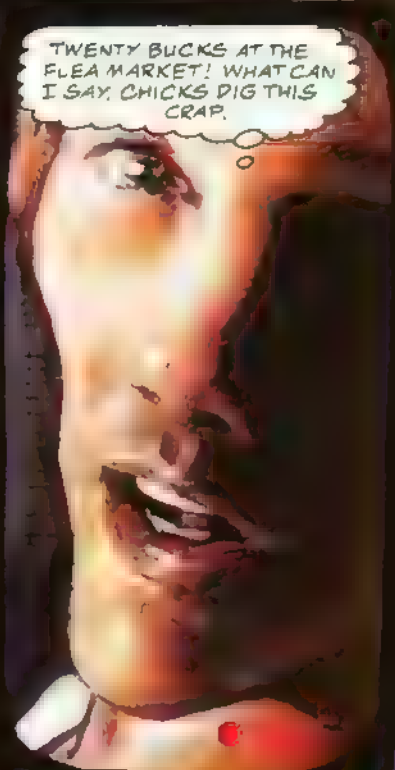
I KNOW THAT I WAS A FOOL, DENNY. YOU KNOW, WHEN YOU'RE A KID, YOU MAKE A LOT OF MISTAKES. LETTING YOU GET AWAY WAS THE WORST ONE I EVER MADE. PLEASE LET ME GIVE YOU THIS SMALL TOKEN AS MY WAY OF.. WELL, TRYING SOMEDAY TO MAKE IT UP TO YOU

MY GOODNESS. IT'S BEAUTIFUL YOU SHOULDN'T.

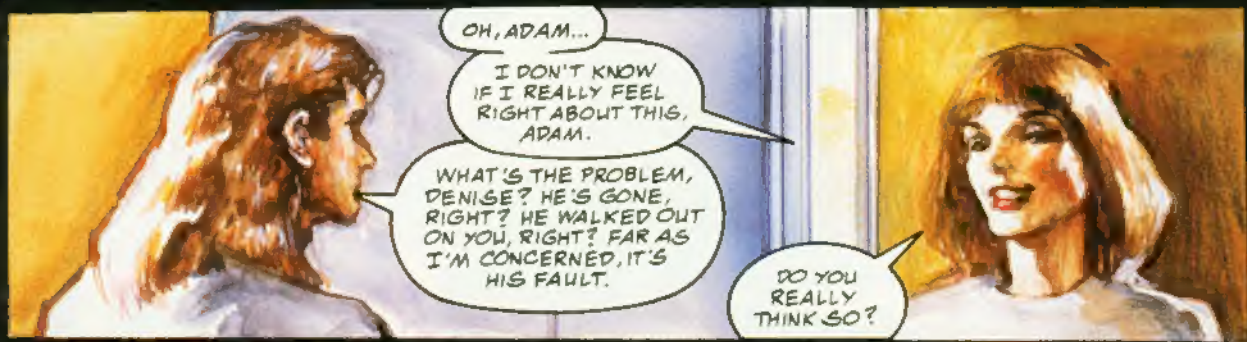


SHH.. DON'T SAY NO YOU CAN'T

A COUPLE OF HUNDRED DOLLAR BRACELET IS NEVER GOING TO MAKE IT UP TO YOU FOR ALL THE GRIEF I PUT YOU THROUGH



TWENTY BUCKS AT THE FLEA MARKET! WHAT CAN I SAY, CHICKS DIG THIS CRAP.



OH, ADAM...

I DON'T KNOW
IF I REALLY FEEL
RIGHT ABOUT THIS,
ADAM.

WHAT'S THE PROBLEM,
DENISE? HE'S GONE,
RIGHT? HE WALKED OUT
ON YOU, RIGHT? FAR AS
I'M CONCERNED, IT'S
HIS FAULT.

DO YOU
REALLY
THINK SO?



TRUST ME ON
THIS. I WOULDN'T
DO THIS IF IT WAS
WRONG, YOU KNOW
THAT. AND NEITHER
WOULD YOU.

NO, I
WOULDN'T...

REC



LOOK AT HIM.
LOOK AT HIM!

THIS IS GREAT! HE REMINDS
ME OF A TV EXECUTIVE! HE
CAN JUSTIFY ANY ACT OF
NAKED VILLAINY IN THE
WORLD!

ADAM...



YEAH,
BABY?

I DON'T KNOW WHY
I'M SO SHY IN FRONT
OF YOU. WE WERE
TOGETHER FOR YEARS...
DO YOU THINK I'VE
GOTTEN A LITTLE BIT
BIGGER?

WHAT,
ARE YOU
PREGNANT, OR
SOMETHING?

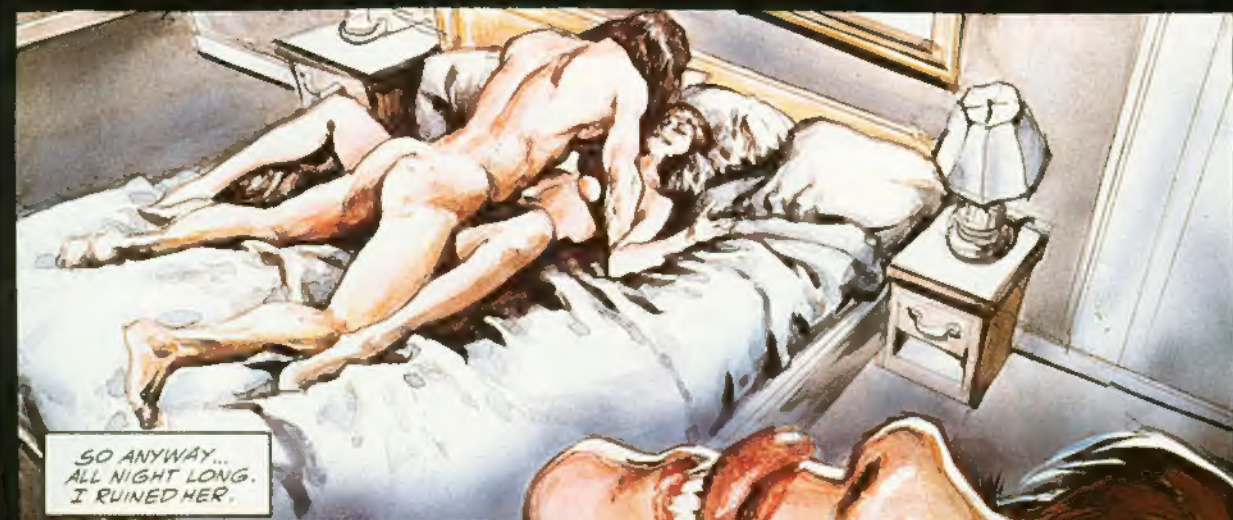
NO,
DON'T I
WISH...

BABY, YOU
WOULD MAKE
A GREAT
MOTHER.



DO YOU
REALLY
THINK
SO...?





SO ANYWAY...
ALL NIGHT LONG,
I RUINED HER.

ABSOLUTELY RUINED HER,
WHEN SHE'S EIGHTY YEARS
OLD AND ROCKING IN A CHAIR
ON THE PORCH AT THE OLD
FOLKS HOME...



...SHE'LL THINK ABOUT
WHAT I DID TO HER
THAT NIGHT.

IS THERE
MORE VIDEO
SEX OF THE
COUPLE?

YES,
BUT...

DANI,
GET MS.
KENWORTHY
IN HERE. TELL
HER TO BRING
A BLANK
CONTRACT
AND A
BALLPOINT
PEN.

OF COURSE I WANT YOU TO
BE SUCCESSFUL, DEAR. I WANT
YOU TO MAKE MILLIONS OF
DOLLARS. BUT ARE YOU SURE
YOU WANT TO PUT US ALL UP
THERE FOR EVERYONE IN THE
WORLD TO SEE?

I THINK
IT'S
COOL.

WELL, ADAM, I
HOPE FOR YOUR
SAKE THAT DENISE'S
HUSBAND DOESN'T
HAVE CABLE...

I MEAN, YOU
DON'T THINK HE'D
COME AFTER ME OR
SOMETHING, DO YOU?

DO
YOU?

TO BE
CONTINUED...